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D I A R Y
OF THE
ROYAL TOUR,
IN
JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, AND SEPTEMBER,
1789

BY AN OBSERVER OF THE TIMES.

[Price Two Shillings and Six-Pence.]

[Entered at Stationer's Hall.]

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K George III. &c.

A
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1789.

INTERSPERSED WITH
ANECDOTES, POETRY, and DESCRIPTIONS,
HISTORICAL, TYPOGRAPHICAL, &c. &c.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,
THAT OF THEIR HIGHNESSES THE
PRINCE of WALES, and DUKE of YORK,
TO YORK, &c. &c.
WITH CHARACTERS OF
THE KING, PRINCE of WALES, AND THE
DUKES of YORK AND CLARENCE;

BY AN OBSERVER OF THE TIMES.

L O N D O N:

Printed for and Sold by J. SOUTHERN, BOOKSELLER
and STATIONER, ST. JAMES'S-STREET, and SCATCHERD
and WHITAKER, No. 12, AVE-MARIA-LANE, and all
Bookellers in Town.

M,DCC,LXXXIX.

D I A R Y

ROYAL TOUR

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JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, AND SEPTEMBER

THE PRINCE OF WALES, AND THE PRINCESS ALICE, DAUGHTER OF THE KING OF THE ROMANS.

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D I A R Y
OF THE
ROYAL TOUR,
Ec. Ec. Ec.

JUNE 24th, 1789.

THIS morning, at seven o'clock, Their Majesties set off from the Queen's Lodge, in a new and elegant post-coach, built by Hatcher.

The Princess Royal and Lady Courtown, went in the coach with Their Majesties. In the second coach were the Princess Elizabeth, Princess Augusta, and Ladies Elizabeth and Caroline Waldegrave.

The carriages were drawn by His Majesty's horses to *Bagshot*, where they changed, and travelled with post horses from thence to *Lyndhurst*; to which place His Majesty's horses had been previously sent.

B

Their

Their Majesties and the Princeesses were drove by their own postillions, dressed in plain red jackets, with blue cuffs and capes, and round hats bound with narrow gold lace, and gold band, made on purpose for the journey. They were attended by Lord Courtown, Colonel Goldsworthy, Colonel Gwynn, General de Bude, &c. Miss Burney, Miss Planta, &c. dressers to Her Majesty, went in one of the royal carriages, drawn by post horses.

LYNDHURST.*

25th.

Their Majesties and the three eldest Princeesses arrived here at three o'clock.

Sir Charles Mills, an elderly clergyman, holds a royalty of His Majesty, the manor of *Langley*, on condition of presenting His Majesty, whenever he passes this way, with a brace of white greyhounds, with silver collars, coupled

* *Lyndhurst* is in the road to *Romsey*, about eight miles from *Lyminster*, an exceeding pleasant village, situated nearly in the middle of the Forest; here the King has a house, which of late years has been the summer residence of His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester. The house is indifferent, but the stables are noble, spacious, and lofty. The prospects around it are extensive, diversified, and enchanting.

coupled together with a gold chain, and led with a filken string. This ceremony was performed on His Majesty's coming to his House, on the Forest.

Colonel Hayward received His Majesty, as principal Bowman of the Forest.

All the keepers, in a green uniform, and round hats laced with gold, and ornamented with ribbands, inscribed *God save the King*, met Their Majesties at the cross roads, about four miles from *Lyndhurst*, at the entrance of the Forest, and rode with them to the King's House.

The concourse of people from all parts of the country, was innumerable—they reached in crowds from the cross roads to the King's House—an extent of three miles.

The Duke of Gloucester received Their Majesties at the King's House.

The arrival was every where announced with greetings and salutations of the people.—Every town and every village poured forth its inhabitants—joy beamed in the public eye, and every voice echoed “the Song of Exultation!”

It would be a difficult task to distinguish in whose breast pleasure most predominated. The expressions of loyalty and affection were a tribute equally grateful to the people and the

Prince.—It was the happiness of the people to shew their gratitude to the best of Kings: it was equally that of the Monarch to receive that richest reward—a certainty of living in the warmest affections of those he governs.

After dinner, Their Majesties amused themselves with looking out at the window, admiring the prospect, and in particular, that best prospect to a royal bosom, “the happiness of his people.”

Many loyal songs were sung under their window. The Queen and Princesses joined in the chorus of “*God save the King*,” and “*Rule Britannia!*”—and in the evening, all walked round this truly enchanted and enchanting village.

SOUTHAMPTON.*

26th.

Their Majesties, with the Princesses and the Duke of Gloucester, arrived here at three o'clock in the afternoon. The Queen and Princesses in carriages, the King and Duke on horseback. They proceeded down the town

For an account of this place, see *the Southampton Guide*, and *Camden's Britt*. This place merits the attention of the antiquary, as much as that of the man of taste and pleasure.

town to the Audit-house, amidst the huzzas of the populace, the firing of cannon, and ringing of bells.

The Corporation had the honor of presenting His Majesty with a congratulatory address.

Their Majesties and the Princesses afterwards walked to the head of *Water-gate Quay*, where they continued a considerable time.

Every church was dressed with flags. The prospect of the *Isle of Wight* on the opposite shore, and the shipping, aided by the serenity of the morning, exhibited a delightful view. They took chocolate at Colonel Hayward's, and returned to *Lyndhurst* to dinner.

The King expressed great admiration of the ride through the Forest to *Southampton*, and so much satisfaction at his reception, that it seems he intends honoring it again with his presence, and giving a Royal Plate to be run for at *Lyndhurst*, annually. At night there was a general illumination.

His Majesty was in high health and spirits, and with the Queen and Princesses, frequently laughed heartily at some very awkward, but loyal salutations of the honest well meaning Countrymen; and all expressed and felt the charms of rural felicity.

At

At seven o'clock Their Majesties, the Princesses, the Duke of Gloucester, and attendants, walked through the town to a little eminence in the Forest, called the Duke of Bolton's seat, which affords very extensive views.—His Majesty with his glass discovered many distant objects. Having been told, that a certain height, at a great distance, was *Portsmouth*, his Majesty turning round, and looking at a black cloud, ludicrously said, "And pray, Colonel, what prospect is that? I fancy if we don't get home, we shall soon know."

A King for once possessed the spirit of prophecy—for almost immediately afterwards it poured a deluge.

Montesquieu is right in his supposed influence of climate—Fine air and serene skies not only generate health and spirits, but wit, cheerfulness, and humour.

Their Majesties were attended in their walk by the happy town's people; and many well dressed persons, of both sexes, every where awaited them.—Some excellent voices, led by Mr. Cooper, and William Brookman of *Romsey*, sung in a masterly stile, "*God save the King!*" Her Majesty and the Princesses joined the chorus, as it were involuntarily, by a sudden impulse of happiness.

A few

A few hours afterwards, the celebrated Jonas had the honor of performing his flight of hand before Their Majesties and attendants; and though it was full twenty years since his prior exhibition in the Royal presence, His Majesty instantly recollected him.

The evening closed as the day began, in festivity and happiness.

27th.

At seven o'clock, a messenger arrived at *Lyndhurst*, from the Duke of Leeds' Office, with dispatches for His Majesty.

PROCESSION *through the Forest.*

At ten o'clock, His Majesty, the Duke of Gloucester, Earls Delawar and Courtown, Colonels Goldsworthy, Gwynn, and Hayward, on horseback—The Queen, Princesses, Lady Courtown, and the Lady Waldegraves, in carriages, entered the Forest. His Majesty rode first through Cuffnall's, the seat of Geo. Rost, Esq; a truly delightful situation, which shared His Majesty's admiration, even amidst the great variety of rural beauty that surrounded him. The Royal Family then went forward to Rufus's

fus's stone ; an obelisk raised in historical commemoration of the slaughtered Monarch.

Some future historian, in recording the present rural excursion, may here mark his page with an observation founded in strict truth and justice—That the *best* of Monarchs passed the grave-yard of the *worst* ; and that the spot which the vengeance of heaven marked as the penalty of *tyranny*, was surveyed by the King, whose praise is *patriotism*.

After viewing the tale-telling stone, Their Majesties proceeded to *Bolderwood*, the seat of the Earl of Delawar, where they were entertained by the Earl and Countess of Delawar.

The further route being prevented by a heavy shower of rain, Their Majesties returned at half past one to *Lyndhurst*, where they dined in the usual stile of convivial comfort and domestic happiness.

The following SONG was much in Favor, and every where sung, in Testimony of Joy at His Majesty's recovered State of Health.

S O N G

On HIS MAJESTY'S RECOVERY.

By G. G. Esq;

Tune, "Rule Britannia."

AS late Britannia mourn'd her King,
Her sorrows mixing with the main;
Came Health, and spread her balmy wing,
And softly sung this Sybil strain:
Rise Britannia! Britannia rise and sing,
God has restor'd your Patriot King.
Chorus, Rise, &c.

Let Slaves devote the venal song,
Kiss the hard rod, and hug the chain;
While we, to whom our hearts belong,
To George exalt the festive strain.
Rise, &c.

Let Faction hail the future hour,
And count the triumphs it may bring;
While we enjoy the genial pow'r,
Whose warmth we feel, whose glory sing.
Rise, &c.
C Obscur'd

Obscur'd, not lost, our Albion Sun,
 Awhile with-held his golden ray ;
 Not half his race of glory run,
 To burst with more meridian day.

Rise, &c.

O'er Faction's clouds that veil his face,
 The more majestic shall he shine !
 The more appear their black disgrace,
 Like Satan's at the touch divine.

Rise, &c.

" Th' Almighty Hand," as malice sung,
 " That hurl'd the Monarch from his Throne,"
 Has stopt the venal trifler's tongue,
 And will protect the British Crown.

Rise, &c.

Ye patriot spirits !—loyal band !
 Who feel the blessings of his reign ;
 Join heart to heart, and hand to hand,
 And raise to Heaven the choral strain.

Rise, &c.

At half past four o'clock, Their Majesties,
 &c. &c. preceded by the Keepers, and at-
 tended by the Livery, set off from *Lyndhurst*

to

to *Lymington*,* where they arrived at a quarter before six. They alighted at the Town Hall, where the Mayor and Corporation, Sir Henry Burrard, Sir J. Doyley, and most of the neighbouring Nobility, with a choice band of Music, received them.

The wind being high, occasioned aching hearts to thousands of loyal subjects, who ardently expected to see them in the town.—It was so troublesome, Their Majesties declined walking.

After staying some time in the Hall, and the whole family condescendingly shewing themselves at the windows, their carriages were resumed, and went a distance of about five miles, to a place called *Hurl-Clift*, where Their Majesties and attendants got out and walked.

The *Clift* commands a beautiful view of the *Needle Rocks*, *Hurl Castle*, *Christ Church Point*, the *Isle of Wight*, and a very extensive sea.

C 2

SUNDAY,

* *Lymington* is a small, but populous sea-port, situated on a hill that has a fine prospect of the *Isle of Wight* in the narrow part of the straits, called “*The Needles*,” at the entrance of the Bay of *Southampton*.—It is 97 miles from *London*, and is a Corporation by prescription.—Its Burgesses enjoy certain privileges, granted them by those of *Southampton*, in the reign of Edward the III^d.

SUNDAY, 28th.

At half past ten, Their Majesties, the Princesses, &c. walked from the King's house to the church.

The church and church-yard, and indeed the whole town, were crouded beyond description.

An excellent sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Willis Compton, the Rector of the place; and the text taken from the 3d chapter of St Paul to the Colossians, 2d verse; "Set your affections on things above, and not on things on earth."

After Service, the congregation, aided by instrumental music, sung,—"*God Save the King.*"

At seven o'clock, the Royal Family walked through the town, amidst the blessings and salutations of the people, assembled in the most astonishing multitudes.

The Royal Family and attendants afterwards proceeded to *Beautier*, (the place from whence Lord Beautier takes his title) and *Doyley Park*, the seat of John Doyley, near *Ly-mington*.

29th.

The Corporation, with numerous inhabitants, went to the turnpike out of the town, and preceded the Royal carriages to the Duke of Gloucester's house.

The guns of the *F*— sloop of war, (Captain Langharne) and the Greyhound Custom-house cutter, (Captain Watson,) fired Royal salutes, which were answered by the guns at the fort. To which every honest bosom returned an echo!!!

The crouds were as usual, numerous.

His Majesty received an address at *Blandford*.

At *Salisbury*, and indeed almost every place through which the Royal visitors passed, triumphal arches were raised; particularly at *Piddleton*, the seat of Lord Orford, where a magnificent arch was erected over the road, under which Their Majesties passed.

A hoghead of strong beer was placed at each post for the populace, who quaffed liberal libations to the Royal healths.

George the Third lives in the hearts of his subjects. The enthusiastic reception given him by every rank and description of people, is the best panegyric, and the most enviable to a great and virtuous Monarch!!!

The town was illuminated in the evening.

30th.

30th.

Their Majesties, in the way from *Lyndhurst*, took breakfast at *Woodgate's Inn*, near *Salisbury*.

Crouds, as they passed, waisted the loyal heart-felt wish of happiness and health !

The arrival was announced by an act of Royal humility and condescension.—Immediately on entering Gloucester House, Their Majesties shewed themselves as conspicuously as possible, at the windows, to satisfy the eager, anxious eyes of the populace ; whose solicitude for the sight of their Sovereign, could only be equalled by the tumultuous happiness they expressed.

At night there was a general illumination, and the whole company came out to view it, and express their approbation. Their Majesties and Princesses visited the Assembly and Card rooms.

JULY 1st.

This day Their Majesties and the Princesses walked through every part of the town, followed by their suite, &c.

As Their Majesties passed the quay, the ships were manned, and they were saluted with loud huzzas.

At

At twelve, the Mayor and Corporation presented an address; and at night there was an elegant display of fire-works opposite the Royal residence.

Music, walking, riding, and all that belong to rural life, contribute to amuse Their Majesties, and hitherto with the happiest effect. Scenes so romantic, and though natural, yet so novel to the cares of Kings, afford uncommon delight, and convey sensations to the heart that language can ill define. The renovation of health and spirits, super-added to all these, seems to have fascinated His Majesty; and emphatically endeared to him those scenes of sylvan jollity.

The evening being extremely wet, Their Majesties were deprived of the pleasure of walking; which, however, in the intervals of the showers, they repeatedly attempted.

The fire-works were indifferent.

2d.

Lord Milton arrived from *Milton Abbey*,* and paid his respects to His Majesty.

In

* The seat of Lord Milton was founded by King Athelstan, in the year 843,—and is situated in a very beautiful part of *Dorsetshire*.

While

In the morning His Majesty, and attendants, went on horseback on the hills to the eastward of the harbour, for about two hours, and returned at twelve.

By order of Lord Howe, a great number of men attended to fish on the bay, and the net was

While this edifice was a Monastic Institution, it belonged to the Black Benedictines.—But at the suppression of the monasteries, by Henry 8th, he made a grant of the Abbey to Sir John Tregonwell, whose abilities, as a Civilian, very essentially served the councils of that king.

We cannot ascertain when it came into the family of Lord Milton; but his Lordship, when he was created a Peer of *Ireland* in 1753, derived his title as Baron Milton, from this abbey.

His Lordship, in 1771, pulled down this venerable mansion, every part except the beautiful and magnificent hall, which retains all its ancient air and ornament;—three sides of a Gothic quadrangle were erected to correspond with the hall, and the entire new building is in a style to harmonize with the venerable Abbey church by its side.

This sacred pile is of the purest Gothic; it was struck by light'ning in 1309, and part of it destroyed. It is certain that the poet Milton resorted to this abbey, while in *Dorsetshire*; and, according to tradition, his *Penferoso* was planned here.

The approaches to the abbey are every way romantic and beautiful; particularly Lord Milton's private road from *Blandford*.

The beauties of the fine scenery about this seat, were impressively felt by the King.

was drawn just on His Majesty's return from riding, and in the presence of a vast number of spectators.

His Majesty seems to enjoy the country perfectly, by being in the open air as much as possible, viewing the charming scenes it affords with a degree of rapture; where, in the words of the sweetest of poets, applied to his own forest,

Pan with flocks, with fruits Pomona crown'd,
And blushing Flora paints th' enamell'd ground,
Where Ceres' gifts in weaving prospect stand,
And nodding tempt the joyful Reaper's hand;
Rich Industry sits smiling on the plain,
And plenteous peace announces George's Reign.

The following Ode was presented to His Majesty, by Miss Burney.

O D E,

*On His Majesty's Arrival at Weymouth, by the
Reverend W. Tasker.*

THE nation's loyal vows shall not be vain!
Goddeſs of health, Hygeia! from the main
Waſted by healing breezes riſe;
Aid the mild influence of the ſkies:
Expand thy zephyr's gentle gales
O'er Dorſet Hills, and Melcombe's vales:

D

Pure

Pure air from strength'ning Ocean bring
 Fragrant and fresh for Britain's King;
 Pure air instinct with native power,
 Unsoil'd by noxious herb or flower.

God of the Sea! (whose torrents cease to
 roar

And in flow tide,
 Delighted glide

On Royal Melcombe's * circling shore)
 From hidden treasures of thy wealth,
 Give that most precious jewel—Health;
 And yield it as a tribute free,
 Great Ruler of the deep from thee;
 Establish'd Health—most brilliant gem,
 That can adorn a Monarch's diadem.

God of the Sea! since George has deign'd
 to lave

In thy salt stream and vigour-giving wave;
 Brace with new strength his scepter'd hand,
 Strongly to grasp the ensign of command
 And raise it high!—till distant realms obey
 And court the umpire of its righteous sway:
 Second to thee, let him controul the main,
 But o'er his subjects' hearts without a rival
 reign.

Great

* The ancient name of Weymouth, was Melcombe
 Regis, or King's Melcombe.

Great God of healing, heat and light !

O Sol ! elate in beaming car,

In radiant course conspicuous far,

Resume thy wonted splendours bright :

Bid the foul mists and vapours fly,

That late obscur'd thy piercing eye :

Bid the ripe corn-fields laugh and sing,

In joyful sympathy with Britain's King :

Diffuse o'er Charlotte's cheek the lasting
smile,

Thence let the chearing beam illumine
Albion's isle !

Ye Maids on Pindus' flowery top who dwell,

Attune to dulcet notes the sounding shell :

Exert your magic power and charms divine,

With rosy-finger'd morn, harmonious Nine,

Round George's patriot brow, the wreath
of health to twine.

While nobler Bards may strike the lyre

Impregnate with extatic fire !

Permit thy humble votary to bring

His Mite of Song to thee, O King !

E'en as the gentle rivulet of Wey

Rolls his small current to the mighty Sea.

We have subjoined another written upon
the same occasion.

O D E,

On Their Majesties Arrival at Weymouth.

Exultant pour the raptur'd strain,
And sweep the sounding lyre !
Ye gayest of the Aonian train,
The general theme inspire.
Weymouth ! behold the hour arrive,
Ordain'd to crown thy fame !
Contending towns shall vainly strive
To emulate thy name.
Great *Neptune* bending o'er thy pearly car,
Uncurl the deep and calm the wat'ry war :
Submissive now to *GEORGE'S* hand,
Resign thy trident and command ;
His sway the wond'ring world shall own,
Discord and strife expire before his throne.
Ye Nymphs—ye Nereids, join in numbers bland,
To hail the mighty father of an happy land !
Snatch'd from the jaws of fate
In that alarming hour,
When Albion's trembling state
Dissolv'd in sorrow's show'r—
Henceforth again may freedom's sons ne'er know
A season sad of such unbounded woe !

He

He lives ;—He reigns !—the joyous tidings roll
From utmost Africk to the Artic pole ;
With his—thy name—with every honour
crown'd,

(*O Weymouth!*) shall from shore to shore resound!

Pale envy's self shall shrink from view,

And give to thee the praises due ;

Hail fair retreat ; to whom indulgent heaven

The care of its great favorite has given.

Eternal King ! whose boundless sway

Earth's noblest potentates obey ;

(To whom the meanest in the Muse's train,

Of late preferr'd his pray'r, nor su'd in vain)

From future ills defend,

Thine own Britannia's friend :

Her whom his heart holds dear,

O ! make thy choicest care ;

With all their royal race,

The glorious pledges of thy grace—

On ev'ry sacred head

Cœlestial influence shed :

'Till ripe in hoary age to Heaven they rise,

To wear the diadem beyond th'etherial skies.

W. HOLLOWAY.

3d JULY.

At eight this morning, His Majesty was
walking on the Esplanade 'till breakfast time.

His

His Majesty declined riding this day, having taken medicine preparatory to bathing.

In the evening again, Their Majesties, the Princesses and suite, &c. walked for some hours on the sands, and retired to a scene of domestic conviviality and happiness.

4th.

This day, His Majesty, on horseback, attended by Lord Chesterfield, Lord Courtown, and Colonels Goldsworthy and Gwynn; and the Queen, with the Princess Royal, attended by Lady Sydney, in the post coach, took an airing for a few hours in the neighbourhood.

This is the part of the country of which Charles the Second said, he had not seen a more beautiful track of country in England, or out of it; his present Majesty seems fully convinced of the truth of the observation.

How applicable are the lines of the sweetest of all pastoral poets; and His Majesty seems literally to feel them:

See what delights in sylvan scenes appear!
 Descending Gods have found Elysium here.
 HE—deigns to visit our forsaken seats,
 The mossy fountains, and the green retreats.
 Where'er He walks, cool gales still fan the glade;
 Trees where He sits—crowd into a shade:—

Where'er

Where'er He treads the blushing flow'rs arise,
And all things flourish where He turns His eyes.

5th.

This morning His Majesty was on the Esplanade a little after seven, and continued walking for two hours before breakfast.—At half past ten, Their Majesties, the Princesses, and suite, (attended by an immense crowd of people, whom the serenity of the sky, and fine weather had brought from the country many miles round) walked to church, where the Mayor and Corporation attended, and had the honor of conducting Their Majesties, &c. to their seats.—So excellently were the regulations planned and conducted, that Their Majesties were not in the smallest degree incommoded, notwithstanding the church was astonishingly crowded.—The sermon was preached by the Rev. Thomas Groves, Rector of the place.—The text was from the 1st chapter and 10th verse of *St. Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians*.—After prayers, an anthem was performed by several good voices, aided by instrumental music: and after the sermon—"God save the King."

Their Majesties lead a life of perfect rural retirement, as little interrupted by the appendages

dages of state as possible, and are hourly setting an example to their subjects, highly worthy of imitation, and of which the adoption would have the strongest tendency to diffuse general happiness. Such is their goodness and condescension, that no opportunity is lost of gratifying the wishes of the people, who flock from all parts to behold that most delightful of all human prospects, a happy monarch, and a grateful people!

The prospect of greatness in union with goodness, is a picture seldom exhibited by Princes, and rarely the subjects' lot.—The people of England feel a consciousness of their present happiness, and direct their prayers to Heaven only for its continuation.—The health of their Sovereign only can assure it them.

At eight in the evening, His Majesty went to Bennett's bath.

6th.

Early in the morning Her Royal Highness the Princess Elizabeth bathed in the sea.

— A fairer nymph than ever blest'd
Arcadian stream, stripp'd her beauteous limbs,
To taste the lucid coolness of the flood.—
Then to the flood she rush'd—The parted flood
It's lovely guest with closing waves received.

THOMSON.

At

At eleven, His Majesty, attended by Lords Chesterfield and Courtown, and the two eque-ries, took a ride on horseback round the hills, and returned to dinner.

In the afternoon, the weather being fine, by order of Stacie, the music belonging to his rooms, went into His Majesty's boat, which was most elegantly decorated, and a select band performed while their Majesties were at dinner, and while walking in the evening.

The music on this beautiful Bay had the most enchanting effect.

A vast number of sailing boats, pleasantly decorated, accompanied the music; which, added to the happiness visible in the Royal and other numerous auditors and spectators, formed a most delightful scene.

7th.

At seven, His Majesty bathed in the sea—at the same time a machine accompanied him with music, playing "*God save the King!*"

At half past ten, Their Majesties and suite visited Mr. Damer's, at *Came*, about two miles beyond *Dorchester*, where they spent some time; and the weather proving rainy, His Majesty returned in the coach with the Queen.

E

8th.

8th.

The Princess Royal went into the sea, for the first time.

His Majesty, &c. rode on horseback at half past ten, and returned at two.

His Majesty could not perhaps, throughout his dominions, have fixed on a more agreeable spot than *Weymouth* and its vicinity, for a summer excursion.

Weymouth is 130 miles from *London*, and is a clean, agreeable, and opulent town.

Melcombe is separated from *Weymouth* by a small river called the *Wey*. It has a Corporation, and is in a very flourishing state. It has some handsome streets, and the houses are principally of stone, which gives it an appearance of great neatness. The Town-hall is handsome, and the market excellent.

The great quantity of the best company that annually come to *Weymouth* to bathe, has contributed greatly to its improvement. It is situated in the County of *Dorset*, which is very properly called the *Garden of England*, and perhaps there are few spots in any part of the world more eminently beautiful.

9th.

9th.

This morning the Magnificent of 74 guns, Capt. Onslow, from *Portsmouth*, came to anchor in the Road.

Their Majesties were saluted by the guns of Portland Castle, and the compliment was answered by the men of war.

At seven, His Majesty bathed in the sea, and never looked better.

“Health high circling mantles in his Cheeks.”

His Majesty is generally on horseback before eleven; and returns before three. The Queen and Princesses take their airing in carriages.

The greatest serenity and delight evidently glows in the Royal bosoms, and animates the flush of health upon their countenance, from observance of the happiness annexed to rural life. They enjoy it without alloy, for they participate it with their people.

This day produced the most splendid and interesting exhibition ever witnessed in *Dorsetshire*.

Something before five o'clock, four barges, rowed by ten men, and two cutters, by eight, all in uniform, came from the men of war in

Portland Road, to the pier in the Bay, each attended by an Officer.

At six, Their Majesties and the Princesses, their suite and company, embarked on board the barges, and were rowed into *Portland Road*, where some ships of war lay at anchor.

The barge that carried Their Majesties was the Duke of Clarence's, and was sent from *Portsmouth*, purposely for their accommodation.—She was steered by the first lieutenant of the *Magnificent*.

As soon as Their Majesties turned *Portland Point*, in full view of the ships, a salute of twenty-one guns was fired by the ships of war, which were all manned, and elegantly clothed. Their new blue jackets and white trousers added much to the beauty of their appearance.

A great Poet and Statesman seems to have anticipated the description :

“ As in the flood he sail'd, from either side
 “ He view'd his Kingdom in its rural pride :
 “ A various scene the wide-spread landscape yields
 “ O'er rich enclosures and luxuriant fields;
 “ A lowing herd each fertile pasture fills,
 “ And distant flocks stray o'er a thousand hills,”

The whole company went on board the *Southampton*, and stayed a considerable time ; and on their return, rowed round the *Magnificent*.

At

At nine, Their Majesties landed at the pier, amidst the heart-felt congratulations of a loyal people, who flocked in almost incredible numbers to welcome them on shore.

“ Thro’ stately towns, and many a fertile plain,
 “ The pomp advances to the neighb’ring main;
 “ Whole nations crowd around with joyful cries,
 “ And view their Sov’reign with insatiate eyes:
 “ Mature in wisdom—whose extensive mind
 “ Takes in the blended interests of mankind;
 “ The World’s great Patriot——”

Their Majesties were attended the whole time they were on the water, by numerous pleasure boats, fancifully and beautifully decorated, which greatly added to the magnificence of the scene.—The most conspicuous was the Neptune, of *Corves*, Captain Lidiard, on board of which was the music belonging to the Assembly Room at Stacie’s Hotel.

10th.

The morning was so very unfavorable as to confine Their Majesties to the house, but a little after twelve His Majesty walked upon the sands till near three.

The Princess Royal bathed in the sea.

His Majesty has chosen for his temporary residence, a place equally distinguished for its
 loyalty

loyalty and allegiance, as for its natural beauties, which are truly transcendant.—It unites every picturesque view of land and water; Pan, and Pomona, Flora, Neptune, and the Naiads, are the deities that await him.

11th,

This morning His Majesty rode out.—After his return, Their Majesties, Princesses, &c. walked for some time on the Esplanade.

It was observed of one of the Roman Emperors, that *devastation* followed his footsteps; but wherever our beloved Sovereign treads, it is not hazarding a poetic figure to say, that “*flowers spring under his feet.*” His presence, like that of the sun, enlivens all and every thing. To foreigners, his subjects seem only to hold the tenure of life and property by his *heart*, of which, the overflowings diffuse themselves in every word and action.

12th.

This morning Their Majesties went to Church in their carriage.

The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Higgins, Curate of the place.

After the sermon, “*God save the King!*” was sung as usual.

At

At seven in the evening, Their Majesties,
the Princesses, and suite, with their company,
walked till after nine on the Esplanade.

'Tis not that rural sports alone invite,
But all the grateful Country breathes delight:
Here blooming Health exerts her gentle reign.—

*We have here subjoined the following beautiful
Lines, composed during a Visit to some Friends
at GATTEN PARK, which appeared in the
ORACLE, and were said to have been written
by the celebrated Mr. PRATT.*

CAN aught surpass this Sylvan scene,
This second Paradise serene;
Where Solitude and Silence reign,
Twin Sylphs that guard the fair domain?
From yonder mountain's awful brow,
To the sweet vale that smiles below,
Can aught surpass this Sylvan scene,
This second Paradise serene?

Survey the prospect as it lies,
In Nature's lov'd diversities;
The walks where Music winds along,
The thickets vocal with a song;
Th' alternate charms of Sun and shade,
For solitude or converse made;

The

The firs, which, as the zephyrs rise,
 Sigh soft, till echo joins their sighs;
 The Elm,* whose antique boughs display
 A good old age, still green as May;
 The Urn,† where by th' elective voice,
 GATTEN confirms her patriot choice;
 The Monuments ‡ enwrapt in yew,
 By friendship rear'd, as friendship's due;
 The modest church, the lowly bower,
 The neighbouring cot, the distant tower;
 The solemn wood, the softer grove,
 For studious thought and melting love.—
 Ah! say, can aught surpass this scene,
 This second Paradise serene?

Yes—those who dwell in yonder cot—
 Affection consecrates the spot—
 A fairer sight present to view
 Than ever grove or garden knew:
 An happy couple || there reside,
 Th' attendant virtues at their side;

Ah!

* In *Gatten Park* there is an Elm-tree, upwards of one hundred years old, still in full foliage.

† The Country Members are chosen on the spot where this Urn stands.

‡ In a retired part of the pleasure grounds are several Monuments to friends deceased, particularly one reared to the memory of Lady Cowper, by Lord and Lady Newhaven.

|| Mr. and Mrs. B—, who occupied, by way of temporary Summer residence, a cottage in the Park.

Ah ! seek that woodbine dome, and see—
 The door is op'd by Charity;—
 Behold a groupe * assembled there,
 With which nor hills nor dales compare;
 Nor morning dew, nor evening flower,
 Nor od'rous shrub, nor fragrant bower;
 Nor breeze that sails on yonder lake,
 And sleeps at eve in yonder brake;
 Nor aught that gilds this Sylvan scene,
 This second Paradise serene.

Yet, *while this couple here reside,*
 And all the virtues join their side;
 And while that *infant groupe* their care
 Engage, and bless them with a prayer;
 While Mira guards her little train,
 And Sophron shares the fair domain—
 Sophron, whose generous hand to Mira's heart,
 O sweet Benevolence ! thy powers impart !
 He, the rich reservoir, the fountain she,
 To bid it flow in streams of charity.
 Nought can surpass this Sylvan scene,
 This second Paradise serene—
 'Tis not the spot our Parents stain'd
 With sin—'tis PARADISE REGAIN'D !

* Mrs. B. ever engaged in some goodness, instituted a
 Sunday School, during her residence here.

13th.

The Royal Family and suite returned from their sea excursion with *a complete ducking*; for notwithstanding the heavy rain and swell of the sea, Their Majesties would not suffer the awning to be put up—they seemed perfectly to enjoy the frolic; and landed in the highest spirits, laughing at each other's *wet jackets*.—It was literally a *water trip*. The three amiable Princesses, though half drowned, preserved perfect good humour,

“Smil’d on the Tempest, and enjoy’d the Storm.”

A general concern was expressed for the Royal Graces, but they laughéd at the mischances of the day. The afternoon, being cloudy, the Royal visitors were deprived of their usual evening walk.

14th.

This morning a signal was made from the fort, for the barges; and at eleven (the weather being perfectly fine, with a light-breeze to the westward) Their Majesties and the Princesses, &c. &c. &c. embarked at the Quay, and were rowed round the Magnificent on board the Southampton. Both of these ships appeared manned on Their Majesties’ clearing the Point, and exhibited a fine appearance.

Very

Very soon after the Royal visitors were on board, the Southampton weighed anchor, and stood out of the bay for the channel. After sailing round *Portland*, and in the mouth of the bay, at half past two Their Majesties returned and landed safe at the pier.

The remainder of the day proved extremely wet and disagreeable.

Their Majesties, by order, were not saluted, nor was the Royal standard hoisted, either on board the men of war or barges.

The Royal Family are every day more and more endearing themselves to the people, by their habits of familiarity, condescension, and suavity of manners. The *higher orders* of subjects well know the many amiable qualities and virtues of the family; and now, *the middle and lower orders* speak of them with rapture and a glow of heart-felt expression almost bordering on idolatry. There is on the part of the Royal pair, no assumption of painful pre-eminence, or imposing superiority. The awe of state is removed by the ease of the Gentleman. The Princesses are the theme of praise on every tongue.

15th.

The weather being exceeding bad, Their Majesties were confined to the house in conse-

quence; but in the evening Their Majesties and suite honoured the Theatre with their presence.

The bill of fare consisted of considerable variety, viz.

Theatrical Imitations, by George Saville Carey. The opera of Rosina. Concluding with Imitations and a Dialogue in the manner of the late Messrs. Foote and Weston.—Mr. Hughes, the manager, intended erecting a superb box for Their Majesties, but with their usual condescending and considerate goodness, they forbid his putting himself to any expence. Three rows were therefore railed in front for their accommodation; and over the centre was placed a beautiful canopy of crimson satin, richly fringed with gold, which had a very fine effect.

The following circumstance, as it pleased His Majesty, and was of itself a piece of simple honest-hearted loyalty, should not be omitted.

In the morning two waggons, heavy loaded with country people of both sexes (but principally the sun-burnt daughters of labour), came into town, and stopped opposite Glo'ster Lodge, singing *God save the King!* and giving three hearty huzzas. They stood the whole time

time bare-headed, in a heavy shower of rain.—
 Their Majesties and the Princesses were at the
 window, with countenances expressive of great
 pleasure and satisfaction.

They went afterwards to Lord Sydney's,
 where they stopped and gave three huzzas.

16th.

This morning His Majesty bathed in the sea
 for the third time :—after bathing, and before
 breakfast, he walked on the sands for some
 time.

After breakfast His Majesty on horseback,
 and the Queen and Princess Royal in the coach,
 with their attendants, took an airing towards
 Dorchester, and returned to Glo'ster Lodge at
 three o'clock.

Their Majesties and the Princesses and suite,
 attended by all the Fashion of the place, and
 in short, by the whole country round (for they
 actually poured in like mountain floods), took
 their afternoon walk upon the Esplanade for
 near three hours.

It is an observation of Sir John Denham,
 that Kings make courts, and not courts, Kings ;
 and the assertion is now verified in the Royal
 family at *Weymouth*, who may justly be called,
 the centre of British affection.

If

If manly sense and dignity should be required, behold it in the King!—If affability and condescension, turn to the Queen—If unaffected ease, elegance, and beauty, see their lovely offspring!

17th.

This morning the weather being extremely pleasant, the signal was hoisted at ten o'clock, for the ships to send their boats on shore.

At eleven, His Majesty and the Princesses, attended by Lord Chesterfield, Lord and Lady Howe, Lord Courtown, and the two equerries, went on board the Southampton, and she soon after weighed anchor and stood out for the Channel, with a pleasant breeze at N. N. West.

“What vessel was ever more honor'd with its freight?”

It reminded us of Dryden's beautiful description of Cleopatra sailing down the Cydnos.

The Galley down the silver Cydnos row'd,
The tackling silk—the streamer's wav'd with gold!
The gentle winds were lodged in purple sails.

This is the warm description of a lively and animated Poet; but in reality, nothing in nature could be more picturesque and beautiful.

The

The Princess Royal bathed.—Of these Charming Sisters it may be observed:

“ If they deign the Sea to grace,

“ Each Wave reflects an Angel's face.”

This night Their Majesties, the Princesses and suite, were at the Theatre to see Mrs. Wells in the Irish Widow, and Nell in the Devil to Pay.

The house was a bumper.

18th.

At ten this morning, the signal was hoisted for the boats. His Majesty, the Princesses, &c. were rowed on board the Magnificent. As they came a-head of the Southampton, their men on the yards cheer'd, as did those of the Hebe and Magnificent, they were all on their entrée on board the last ship, saluted with a march by the marine forces serving on board. The King ascended the accommodation ladder first, the Princess Royal, Augusta and Elizabeth in succession.

His Majesty, with every possible condescension, remained uncovered for some minutes, bowing to the officers, as he passed them; the charming Princesses were not less polite, they

they were affability itself. After remarking the uniform appearance the seamen made upon the yards, and the truly soldier-like behaviour of the guard, they were shewn into the cabin, where a cold collation was prepared for their reception. The Princesses, who are never better pleased than when afloat, and who had never been on board any other ship than the frigate, were charmed with the accommodations of the *Magnificent*, which were so perfectly nouvelle to them; and declared that had they been *boys*, the *Sea* certainly should have been their *Element*.

During their stay of an hour, no part of the ship went unnoticed, except indeed the cockpit. His Majesty interfered, to prevent the Princesses descending; justly remarking, that though it might be as clean as any other part of the ship, still the closeness of it must make the air there unwholesome. The King who was so forcibly struck with the whiteness of her decks, that he said to the Princess Elizabeth, who was nearest him, that he doubted if the palace of *Windfor* could boast so much cleanliness.

About one they all re-embarked, much pleased with their excursion; not without telling Capt. Onslow, however, that it was his intention to bring the Queen on board one afternoon

afternoon to tea. On their return they went on board the *Hebe*, commanded by Capt. Thornborough, whose ship as a cruiser is in the first order. At two o'clock they all safely landed at *Weymouth*, and in the evening went to the play. The Queen was there.

This night *Quick* played *Tony Lumpkin* in *She Stoops to Conquer*, and *Sharp* in the *Lying Valet*.

During the entertainment, the house was in an incessant roar of laughter from the first moment *Quick* opened his mouth till he left the stage. He was highly pleasing in *Tony Lumpkin*, but his *Sharp* in the *Lying Valet* entirely overset the Royal gravity.

Both real and mimic life equally rejoice in the smiles of their Sovereign.

The Queen took an airing while His Majesty was on board.

The day was the finest and fairest His Majesty has had since he left London; and he seemed very good-humouredly to have forgotten his many souled jackets, and truly to have enjoyed it.

19th.

His Majesty bathed in the sea this morning, as did the Princess Elizabeth.

G

His

His Majesty walked afterwards upon the sands till breakfast. The view of the sea is a favourite prospect with His Majesty, but excellent as it is, every morning awakens him to one still better, and which is justly the admiration and envy of all the Sovereigns of Europe, viz. the happiness of a free people, and loyal subjects looking up to him with anxious eyes, as their tutelar Deity, the guardian and depository of every thing dear to Britons!

At ten His Majesty, the Princesses, and suite, went to church, and heard an excellent sermon preached by Dr. Glas, one of His Majesty's Chaplains. The weather being exceeding close, and the church somewhat small, Her Majesty did not go to church, but had Prayers in her private apartments.

20th.

This morning, at ten, the signal was made for the boats; and at eleven Their Majesties, the Princesses, &c. &c. went off in six barges, attended by the long-boat and cutter of the Barfleur.

Their Majesties having taken so long a jaunt upon the water yesterday before dinner, did
not

not go to the play in the evening, but took their social evening walk upon the *Esplanade*.

The King improves by bathing. Albion was ever a debtor to Old Ocean for her greatness. She now acknowledges a fresh obligation of gratitude for her happiness.

The following lines were written upon the PRINCESS ELIZABETH's bathing.

When sweet Eliza takes a dip,
I envy Neptune's peeping;
The briny drops from off her lip,
Are Nectar, well worth keeping.
The swelling waves all gently rise,
And eager flow to press her;
Thy're all compos'd, when down she lies,
All happy to caress her.

21st.

At eleven Their Majesties, the Princesses and suite, &c. &c. went in the barges from the *New Pier*, on board the *Southampton*, when she weigh'd, and stood out for the Channel. After a pleasant trip of five hours, Their Majesties were landed at the Pier, from whence they walked to Glo'ster Lodge to dinner.

G 2

22d.

Soon after ten, Their Majesties, the Princesses, and suite, went on board the Southampton, which immediately weighed anchor, and stood for the Channel, with a smart breeze at South West.

After a pleasant cruize, they returned to Glo'ster Lodge at half past three, expressing the greatest pleasure at their excursion, and in excellent spirits,

It blew a pretty fresh gale, Her Majesty was somewhat qualmish, but neither the King or the Princesses were in the least affected.

When the future Chorographers of Britain mention *Weymouth*, it is easy to anticipate their remarks. In 1789, they will say, the King of England and his family honored it with his residence, and exhibited a scene extremely uncommon to the race of Kings, viz. "a grateful people flocking from all parts of his dominions, to hail their great and amiable Sovereign, and bestow the tribute of praise as the reward of virtue."

Curiosity

Curiosity is said to be the ruling passion among the people of England; but at present, every British subject acknowledges *one* more active power, namely Affectionate Loyalty—for it is a fact, that the *Weymouth* Packet is daily expected with more anxious impatience than even the news from France.

23d.

This morning His Majesty on horseback, with his company, took an airing.

Their Majesties did not go to the play.

Their Majesties, the Princesses, &c. walked for some time in the afternoon on the Esplanade, and in the evening had a party at cards, at Glo'ster Lodge.

24th.

This morning between ten and eleven o'clock, Their Majesties, the Princesses, &c. &c. went on board the *Magnificent* in the bay, where they remained at anchor 'till two o'clock, during which time the *Southampton* frigate kept continually manœuvring round the man of war. Both at going on board and leaving the ship,

ship, the men of war and Greyhound cutter were manned, and made a noble appearance.

25th.

This morning His Majesty rode on horseback round the neighbouring hills.

During the time the King was on horseback, Her Majesty and the Princesses honored the Countess of Chesterfield with a morning visit.

This night being Quick's benefit.—The Play the Midnight Hour, with the Commissary, The whole house was immediately engaged, as it would have been, had it been as large as a London theatre.

Though the gloss of novelty is worn off, the ardour of the people to view their King, seems nothing abated.—It is a prospect that appears never to satiate, but on the contrary, furnishes new delights on repetition.—Like the great Henry the 4th of France, the British Monarch builds his *citadels* in the hearts of his subjects.

It was customary with Sully, the great Minister of the great King just mentioned, to present him annually with different subjects for medals, in order to immortalize the events of his reign.—Sometimes however the King gave the

the subject to Sully—In 1606, he chose the following, MIHI PLEBIS AMOR. Can any thing be better adapted to George the Third? any thing we mean more conformable to strict justice and literal truth?—for the *love of his people* is hourly evinced, and we trust will not only furnish him a *shield* to defend him, but a laurel to adorn his brow, equally honorable and unfading. It is an honor due to the best of Sovereigns, that applauding millions triumphantly attest, and future historians will faithfully record.

26th.

This morning their Majesties, &c. went to church. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Bell.

After church, they walked for some time on the Esplanade, to the great delight of an immense crowd of country people, who, as usual, flocked from all parts to enjoy the view of their patriot King.

A messenger from the House of Commons came down this morning to Lord Courtown, with an address to the King.

The men of war were all dressed, and the standard hoisted on board the Magnificent.
They

They made a magnificent appearance.

Their Majesties in the evening walked on the Esplanade, 'till near nine o'clock.

27th.

This morning their Majesties, the Princesses, &c. soon after ten o'clock, went on board the Southampton, and sailed in the Channel. After a pleasant trip, their Majesties returned at four, much pleased.

Count Bruhl, (who is upon a visit at Mr. Damer's) came to *Weymouth* this morning, to pay his respects to their Majesties, and returned in the evening.

28th.

This morning His Majesty was on horseback soon after ten, attended by Lords Chesterfield, Howe, Courtown, and the two equerries; and after riding through *Dorchester*, returned to Glo'ster Lodge at half past two o'clock, in perfect health and spirits.

The Princesses amused themselves with walking on the sands, so buoyant with youth and spirits, that they hardly left the impression of a footstep behind them.

There

His Majesty may be said to pass his time in the most agreeable manner, betwixt land and water. In the first he resembles *Dioclesian* in his Royal Gardens; in the other, *the celebrated Roman*, who first gave name to the Pacific ocean.

The Rev. Dr. Glas, who preached before Their Majesties on Sunday se'nnight, observing the dragoons at church without books, presented the whole detachment last Sunday with a Common Prayer-Book each.

29th.

The weather bad.—The Royal family took their usual evening walk on the Esplanade, which is never omitted, but from necessity.—To use a poetical expression, the Royal family seem to “*revel in nature's sweets.*”

30th.

This morning His Majesty bathed in the sea.

The Royal family paid a visit to De La Motte's Library.

In the evening the play “*As you like it.*”—Touchstone, Mr. *Quick.*—Rosalind, Mrs.

H

Siddons.

Siddons.—The entertainment, the *Quaker*.—*Solomon, Quick.*

All the world, (i. e.) the *Weymouth* world, went to see Mrs. Siddons in *trousers*.

31st.

This morning proved auspicious for the Royal family's excursion on the sea. They embarked on board the *Southampton* at ten, and returned at three.

There is great sameness in these water parties. This day's trip afforded nothing new.—The same ceremonies took place as before, and abundance of cheerfulness and smiles diffused themselves on every countenance upon their disembarkation.

AUGUST 1.

This morning at ten, the Royal family took an airing.

Their Majesties and Princesses honoured De la Motte's Library with their presence; a just compliment to trade, which, however despised by other nations, in this happy country, is countenanced and encouraged even by Royalty itself.

SUN-

SUNDAY, 2d.

This morning Their Majesties, &c. heard an excellent sermon preached by the Rev. Dr. Glafs.

Their Majesties and Princeffes went in the evening to Stacie's rooms, where 200 ladies and gentlemen, waited to receive them.

After taking tea, the Royal family condescended to walk up and down the rooms, very handsomely receiving, and graciously returning the compliments of the company. At ten they returned to the Lodge.

3d.

This morning at ten, their Majesties the Princeffes, &c. embarked on board the Southampton, on a visit to Mr. Wyld, at *Lulworth Castle**.—The wind being contrary, they only made the cove at four o'clock.

Carriages were in waiting to convey them to the castle, about three miles.

H 2

As

* This castle is at a small distance from *Dorchester*—It was built in the reign of *James I.* by the *Earl of Suffolk*, after a design of *Inigo Jones*.

As soon as Their Majesties arrived at the gate, they were received by a vast concourse of people, who had assembled on the lawn, in front of the castle; and disposed in different parts of the grounds, were several bands of music playing, "*God save the King.*"

Mr. Wyld, the visitant so much honoured, is a Roman Catholic, and brother to Mrs. Fitzherbert's first husband.

On Their Majesties approaching the castle, they were received by eight of the children of the host, dressed in uniform; and placed just above each other on the steps, who as their Majesties entered the vestibule of the castle, sung "*God save the King!*" accompanied by a very fine organ.

Their Majesties then partook of a very sumptuous, profuse, and elegant collation, served in gilt plate, provided upon the occasion; it was new, richly embossed, and had "*God save the King!*" engraven upon each piece.

After partaking of this splendid collation, Their Majesties, &c. paid a visit to the chapel, which is extremely beautiful; where they heard an Anthem performed in so excellent a taste and manner, that it reflected the highest credit

credit on the performers, both vocal and instrumental.

The guns of the castle fired a Royal salute, on their Majesties' approach, and the same on their departure.

Mrs. Wyld, from that sort of indisposition common to the married state, was prevented the high honour of attending the Royal visitors; but Mr. Wyld exerted every possible endeavour to remove this inconvenience, by the most respectful and active attention.

Their Majesties left the castle at seven o'clock, and returned by sea in the Southampton. The wind proved fair; and though they were six hours going up, returned in two. Their Majesties were landed at the Pier in high spirits, at a quarter after nine, equally pleased with their trip, and very handsome reception at the castle.

His Majesty having commanded a play, and finding his return in time somewhat doubtful, very condescendingly dispatched a servant, ordering the farce to be performed before the play, that the audience might not want amusement.

On Their Majesties landing at the Pier, their own carriages not being returned, Lord Chesterfield and Lady Sydney sent theirs, which conveyed

veyed them to Lady Pembroke's lodgings, near the Theatre; and after taking a cup of tea, Their Majesties went to the Theatre, where a crowded audience awaited them.—Play, *The Journey to London*.

The enthusiastic joy with which the audience received Their Majesties, is beyond the power of language to describe; and all parties seemed equally pleased and happy.

4th.

This morning Their Majesties, Princesses, and suite, left this place in their carriages, at half past nine, for *Sherborne Castle*,* the seat of Lord

*SHERBORNE CASTLE.

Sherborne Lodge is situated within his lordship's (Digby) park, near the town of *Sherborne*, and was built by that truly great man, Sir *Walter Raleigh*. It is built in the form of an H.—There is a beautiful piece of water on the North side of the house, which has the appearance of a fine navigable river, and has indeed a small rivulet running through it, over which is erected a very handsome bridge, by *Milke*, the architect of *Black-Friars*.

There is a fine shady walk of lofty trees in the garden, called *Raleigh-Grove*. The park is said to contain 500 acres, and as many head of deer.

The ingenious *Mr. Horace Walpole* very justly observes of this seat, “The ruins of the Bishop's Castle, *Sir Walter Raleigh's*

Lord Digby, and returned to *Weymouth* at eleven.

Their Majesties were met at the entrance into the park, by two societies belonging to *Sherborne*, consisting of better than 300 persons, with colours and a band of music.

An almost incredible concourse of well-dressed people, of both sexes, were assembled from the adjacent country, many miles round. The Castle, in the park, was decorated with ribbands, inscribed *God save the King*.

Near the Castle, a ladies boarding school, consisting of near forty blooming lovely girls, habited in a white uniform, with royal blue ribbands, inscribed *God save the King!* in gold letters, formed a passage through which the Royal Family walked to the house; and, in look and habit resembling angels, strewed flowers in their way.

The effect may be felt, but cannot be described. It operated like enchantment; and, if

Raleigh's grove, the house built by him and the first Earl of *Bristol*, the siege the castle sustained in the civil war, a grove planted by that favored son of the Muses, *Pope*, and the noble lake made by the last Lord, concur to render this seat one of the most venerable and beautiful in all England."

It has now had additional *honors* and *ornaments*, the honor of receiving a *King*, who is the ornament of a kingdom.

if the fact was narrated in the Arabian Tales, would undoubtedly be deemed so. It exhibited literally an enchanting spectacle, and Their Majesties' countenances carried pleasure in every feature.

After taking some refreshment, Their Majesties proceeded in carriages, and viewed the several prospects which this favoured spot exhibits in profusion.

Their Majesties at four returned to dinner, which consisted of every delicacy the noble Lord of the Mansion could procure, and consequently all that the season afforded.

5th.

Their Majesties indulged this day, and in some measure secluded themselves from the fatigues of loyalty; except indeed a little walking after dinner on the Esplanade, where rustic joy in rural accent still saluted the royal ear.

All Kings are addressed upon particular occasions;—the present King has received them upon many; but, at this moment, it seems the general wish of every subject in the kingdom, to shew emulation in professions of attachment and regard, never equalled by any people in any age or country.

6th.

6th.

This morning the Royal Family went on board the Southampton about ten o'clock; and after an exceeding pleasant cruize in the Channel, with a brisk westerly wind, returned in perfect health and spirits a little before four.

The Magnificent got under weigh at the same time with the Southampton, with Lord Chesterfield on board.

An American ship, with the stripes, and all standing, went a-head of the Southampton; upon which Captain Onslow, of the Magnificent, presented Miss *Yankey* with a shot, that brought her to a proper sense of decency, for she instantly *dowsed* her top-sails.

The Southampton passed the Magnificent at sea;—the Royal Family were on deck, to whom the crew of the Magnificent gave three hearty cheers.

7th.

In the morning His Majesty took an airing on horseback.

During the time the King was out, Her Majesty, the Princess Royal, and Lady Pembroke,

broke, took several turns on the sands with Lady Chesterfield, in her *conversationi* (an open carriage, holding four persons, and much used in *Italy*); the other two Princesses, attended by the two Ladies Waldegrave, walked.

This being the birth-day of the Princess Amelia, Their Majesties had a select party at the Lodge.

8th.

At eleven, a council was held at *Gloster Lodge*, at which His Majesty was present.—The council was over at twelve.

The Marquis of Graham was sworn in Joint Paymaster, and Lord Chesterfield Master of the Mint.

After the council, Their Majesties, the Princesses, the Duke of Leeds, Lords Chesterfield and Howe, Lady Howe, and the two Ladies Waldegrave, went on board the Southampton, and sailed in *Portland Road* and about the Bay, till four.

The Duke of Richmond, who did not get here till after His Majesty had sailed, went with Mr. Pitt, Mr. Grenville, and Mr. Villiers, on board his Grace's yacht (arrived from *Portsmouth*, this morning) and followed the *Southampton*. —

The

The ardour with which Mr. Pitt was received by the people here, could not have been exceeded by the *French*, in the reception of that popular idol M. Necker.—They were vociferous in praise, and vied with each other in expressions of approbation, affection, and gratitude.—As the patriotic Minister changed horses at Weeks's, the White Hart, at *Salisbury*, the bells were ringing, and vast crowds surrounded him, huzzaing, and crying out, *The King and Pitt for ever!*

It was the same at *Blandford*.

At *Dorchester*, it being past nine when he came in, the whole town was superbly illuminated, and he was actually obliged to sit with both doors of his carriage open, to gratify the curiosity of the people. He every where received their blessings, impressed in the most strong, emphatical, and unequivocal language.

The King's Arms, where he changed horses, was crowded with well dressed people of both sexes.

The Theatre was astonishingly crowded.—The SQUEEZE at the Play was as great, comparatively, as the *Squeeze to St. Paul's*.

Mrs. Siddons played Mrs. Oakley; a character which has very little comedy in it, and as Mrs. Siddons played it, none at all.—She never

once raised a laugh in the audience ; but let it be remembered, she is the *Queen of Tears*, and not the *Laughter-loving Dame*.

9th.

This morning their Majesties, attended by all the nobility, went to church. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. *Groves*, the rector of the place.

In the evening Their Majesties, the Princesses, &c. with all the nobility and gentry of the place, to the number of 200, drank tea at the assembly room at *Stacie's*.

10th.

This morning His Majesty bathed in the sea, and afterwards aired on horseback.

The Play, *Jane Shore* ; and the Entertainment, *Rosina*.

11th.

Their Majesties, the Princesses, &c. went this morning, soon after ten, on board the *Southampton* ; and after a pleasant sail, up and down the Channel, returned to the Lodge at half past three.

In

In the evening, Their Majesties walked on the Esplanade.

12th.

Their Majesties amused themselves in riding and walking.

This being the Prince of Wales's birth-day, it was kept privately at the Lodge.

In the evening there was a display of fireworks.

13th.

Lord Stopford and the Hon. Mr. Townsend went on board the Southampton frigate, and after giving a Royal salute, set sail with a fair wind for *Plymouth*.

At eight o'clock the carriages were ordered, preparatory for the journey to *Plymouth*; and Their Majesties, accompanied by the Princess Augusta, and Lady Courtown, went in the first; the Princess Royal and Elizabeth, and the two Ladies Waldegrave in the second: and in the third, the equerries, Lord Courtown, Colonels Gwynn, Goldsworthy, and Digby.

The remaining part of the Royal suite, followed in post-chaises.

On

On their departure, a Royal salute was fired from *Portland Castle*.*

The Royal Family have seen more of *England* in this trip, than they had ever before seen, perhaps in the course of their lives; and *experience* that loyalty, of which, till now, they had only *heard*.—The King, by thus familiarizing himself to his subjects, has, if possible, increased his popularity.

BRIDPORT.

Their Majesties were received here with every mark of loyalty, by the corporation and inhabitants. They were met at the entrance of the town by the recorder, bailiffs, and magistrates, preceded by the union societies, consisting of upwards of 300 men, walking in procession, with colours flying, bells ringing, and music playing before them, *God save the King!* Triumphal arches, elegantly beautified, were erected at each end of the town, through which Their Majesties passed; and numerous emblematical devices of loyalty were exhibited on the

* This castle was built by King Henry the VIIIth. on the North side of *Portland Island*, and commands all ships that come into the road, which, from its strong current, setting in from the English and French coasts, is called *Portland-race*.

the church, the market-house, and other public parts of the town.—One of the arches of the town-hall was done in a very good stile, with rose-wreaths, laurels, &c. and an inscription, “*Health and Prosperity to the House of Brunswick.*”

It is needless to add, that the crowds were immense; but it may be a pleasing fact in history to record, that in the year 1789, a patriot King was gratefully received by a loyal people; and that the peaceful olive has its peculiar triumph, as well as blessing, far beyond that of the blood-stained laurel.

At *Charmouth* and *Axminster* the whole town was a display of flags, triumphal arches, &c. &c. &c.—*Illuminations reflected loyalty from every window.*

At *Axminster*, the Royal Family visited the carpet manufactory.

At *Honiton*, every thing was done as at all the other places, and in addition, the wool-combers met Their Majesties, with all the insignia of their trade. Their Majesties were surrounded at the turnpike, with between 3 and 400 young ladies, decorated with white ribbands.—The sight was truly affecting, it drew the tear of sensibility from Their Majesties and the Princesses.

Their

Their Majesties partook of an elegant and sumptuous entertainment at Sir George Young's, at *Eastcote*.

At seven, Their Majesties, &c. arrived at *Exeter*,* where they were met by the mayor, and

* *EXCESTER*, or *EXETER*, is a famous and ancient City, the metropolis and emporium of the West of England. Its name is a contraction of *Excester*, signifying a *Castle on the Ex*. The *Ex* is the *Isca Danmoniorum* of the Ancients. This city was for some time the seat of the West Saxon Kings; and the walls which now inclose it, were built by King Athelstan, who encompassed it also with a ditch. It was him that first gave it the name of *Exeter*, having been called *Monckton*, from the great number of monasteries in it, after driving the Britons that inhabited it, into Cornwall.

The *Castle of Rougemont*, in this city, is supposed to have been built by the West Saxon Kings, and to have been the place of their residence. It derives its name from the red soil it stands in, where there is a pleasant prospect, from a beautiful terrace walk, with a double row of fine elms, of the channel ten miles to the South. The city is pleasantly situated on a little hill, amongst many others, and so declines on the South and West, that if the streets be ever so foul, a shower of rain makes them sweet.

Exeter is 171 miles from *London*, and is governed by a Mayor, twenty-four Aldermen, four Bailiffs, a Recorder, a Chamberlain, a Town-clerk, a Sheriff, and four Stewards; and the Magistrates at all public processions are attended by a Sword-bearer, four Serjeants at Mace, and as many Staff-bearers. There are thirteen City companies, each of which is governed by officers, chosen yearly among them. The Mayor,

and corporation, bands of music, immense crowds, and every demonstration of loyalty.

14th.

An address was presented from the Mayor and Corporation, and another from the Clergy of the Diocese, which were graciously received.

The

Mayor, or his officers, hear, try, and determine, all pleas and civil causes, with the advice of the Recorder, Aldermen, and Common Council of the city; but criminal and Crown causes are determined by eight Aldermen, who are Justices of the Peace. This city anciently had a mint; and as late as the reign of WILLIAM THE THIRD, silver was coined in it.

Exeter is a Bishop's see, and is one of the first cities in England, as well on account of its buildings and wealth, as its extent, and number of inhabitants. Including its suburbs, it is two miles in circumference, and is encompassed with a stone wall, and fortified with towers. — It has six gates, and four principal streets, all centering in the middle of the city, which is therefore called *Carfax*, from the Old Norman word *Quatrevoix*, i. e. *the four ways*; one of these is called the High-street, and is very spacious and grand. There is a very handsome stone bridge over the river *Ex*. This city is well supplied with water, brought from the neighbourhood in pipes to several conduits. In the Guildhall of this city are pictures of General Monk, and the Princess Henrietta Maria, daughter to CHARLES the FIRST, who was born here.

There are sixteen churches, besides chapels and meeting houses within the walls of the city, and several without.

K

The

The Royal Family visited the Cathedral with which they were highly pleased, and the Town-house, Guildhall, Infirmary, &c. &c.

In the memory of man, never were such crouds, or so much joy in *Exeter*.

15th.

Their Majesties set off for Plymouth.

SALTRAM

The Cathedral, which is dedicated to St. Peter, is a curious and magnificent fabric; it has a ring of ten bells, reckoning the largest in England, one of them weighing twelve thousand five hundred pounds, and is considerably larger than Great Tom of Lincoln. It has a very noble painted window, and also an organ, the greatest pipe of which is fifteen inches in diameter. The Dean and Chapter have their houses round the Cathedral, which form a circus, called *The Close*, because it is enclosed, and separated from the city by walls and gates. Within this inclosure, are two churches, for the service of the Cathedral. The Dean, Chapter, Chancellor and Treasurer, are the four dignitaries of this Cathedral, and to these are added the four Archdeacons of Exeter, Totness, Barnstaple and Cornwall. In this city and suburbs are prisons for debtors and malefactors, a workhouse, alms-houses, and charity schools; and in 1741, an hospital was founded here for the sick and lame poor of the city and county, upon the model of the infirmaries of London and Westminster.

The largest barges and vessels of one hundred and fifty tons to come up to the quay.

The trade of this city in woollen goods is immense.

S A L T R A M*.

SUNDAY, 16th.

Their Majesties attended divine service at the Chapel, which was read by Mr. *Mayow*, Curate of Plymouth St. Mary.

The Duke of York, accompanied by Colonel *Fitzroy*, arrived on a visit, and after Church, attended

* This place is the seat of the Right Honourable Lord *Borington*, now a Minor;—it was rebuilt by his late Father, at a prodigious expence, who enriched it with a valuable collection of Paintings of the greatest Italian Masters. The saloon is not surpassed by any room in the kingdom; the ceiling is finely painted by an eminent artist; the grand front of the house faces the south, with an extensive and delightful view of the *Sound, Plymouth, Mount Pleasant, Mount Edgcombe*, &c. &c. interspersed with trees, rivers, and every object dear to the Sylvan Deities.

The Gardens are about a mile from the house, extensive, and replete with every fruit and vegetable, both native and exotic.

The Green-house, if possible, commands a still more extensive prospect—on the left of it is a neat domestic Chapel. In short, there is nothing in nature more beautiful, nothing in art more elegant and curious.

attended Their Majesties and Princesses for some time in the Park.

The Duke of Richmond and Lord G. Lenox received the King upon his arrival.

17th.*

This morning at nine, Their Majesties, the Princesses, and attendants, in three post-coaches and

* At this time, the town was alarmed by a report in one of the morning papers, of an *intended assassination of the King*.—To which, the succeeding day, the following answer was given by the *Oracle*.

DARING DELUSION DETECTED.

We have already stated to the public, that the CONSPIRACY against the person of our SOVEREIGN, had not the smallest foundation in truth; and that the circumstances so *daringly* held forth, did not warrant a silent conjecture, much less a public appeal; which could answer no other purpose than disturbing the peace of the Royal Family, and agitating the loyal breasts of millions of His Majesty's subjects. It could only answer the purpose of momentary delusion.—It does not possess a single ray of truth, and carries its own conviction on the face of it; for if such an event had been in contemplation, and transpired, there is no doubt but it would have been laid before the Secretary of State, not only as the best means of prevention, BUT AS THE SUREST OF PROCURING A REWARD.

It was said, that the disclosure of particulars was delayed on Saturday, upon an idea, that the silence of a day might make

and four, came from *Saltram* through *Plymouth*, to the dock; they were escorted in the Borough of

make the discovery more complete. Now, if they could have communicated it on Saturday, they must have possessed the fact on Friday; on which day, *by their own declaration* it must have been known to the Minister.—Had it been so, the King would have been apprized of his situation, and long ere this surrounded with his guards;—instead of which, we find His Majesty on Saturday and Sunday, and we trust at this hour, happy in the circle of his loyal subjects, and possessed of no other guards than the affections of his people.

It is nothing more than—an *Expiring Effort*.—The unhappy *Argus* had ninety-nine of her eyes shut before; the hundredth will now be closed, and that paper sleep for ever.—Peace be to its manes!

As this *confusion* has arisen from the misrepresentation of the conduct of a poor harmless old man, named THOMPSON, we shall endeavor to gratify the public, by giving the fullest account of him we have been able to obtain.

THOMPSON, the SUPPOSED MANIAC.

He is about fifty-five years of age, came originally from Durham, and is descended of reputable parents. At the usual age he was put an apprentice to a merchant in the city of London; at the expiration of which time he embarked in the Levant trade, and acted for some time as Cashier to the Levant company at *Constantinople*. This was about the time of the capture of *Minorca*.

He is a perfect *Robinson Crusoe* in adventures; and has passed a life *seeming* with incident, infinitely varied, and greatly chequered with vicissitudinous misfortunes.

This

of *Plymouth* by the Invalid company from the garrison ; and on coming to the entrance of the
Borough,

This is the account Thompson gives of himself ; and we have every reason to suppose it true. He is far from being a weak man in point of intellect ; on the contrary, he possesses a considerable share of information, a good character, and is considered a man of veracity.

After leaving *Constantinople*, he traded to *Portugal*, where, in the course of his trading voyages, he was captured by the *Algerines*. He knows all that country, and his adventures in it would make a volume. From thence he went all over *America*, *North* and *South* ; and the *West India Islands* ; in short, it is difficult to say where he has not been.

He was, we believe, a sufferer by the last war in *America*. It is certain, however, that he was honoured with the King's conversation at *Cheltenham* ; who, with feelings that do honour to the Monarch, and touched at his narrative of misfortunes, gave him ten guineas, and a letter of recommendation to Mr. Pitt. It is certain also, that this letter produced Thompson several interviews with Mr. Pitt ; but we believe nothing was done for him.

Thompson is said to be well known to Sir John Dick, in *Holles-street*.

Probably, a wish to procure another interview with His Majesty, with an intention to state his last disappointment, in addition to his misfortune——Probably an incoherence of manner and relation, occasioned by agitation of mind——generated this tale, which has been so *imprudently* and *indecently* (to speak in the mildest terms) propagated by the *Argus*.

On

Borough, were received by the Mayor and Corporation in their formalities, with music, &c. preceding them, to the extent of the boundaries. Lord George Lenox, as Governor, rode on horse-back immediately before Their Majesties' carriage, and the Duke of Richmond and several officers behind it.

When they came to the entrance of the town called *Dock*, the streets on each side, to the Yard Gates, were lined with soldiers, with their

On the 21st, this matter was further elucidated by the following insertion in the same paper :

In confirmation of our former intelligence, we are requested to insert the following article, which was sent us from the Secretary of State's Office :

The report about which so much has been said, in one of the Morning Papers, of a plot against the life of our beloved Sovereign, appears to have had no other foundation, than some letters that were laid before government a considerable time ago. The letters were not signed with any name, nor could the person who communicated them, give any account by whom they were written.

On the most diligent enquiry, which the nature of the case could admit, there has not appeared the smallest reason to believe that the letters were written with any other design, than imposing on the person to whom they were addressed, or on those to whom they might be communicated. The utmost pains have been taken to find out, whether there were any circumstances which at all correspond with the plot hinted at in these letters, and there has not appeared the smallest indication of reality.

their different colours and bands of music.— They consisted of a detachment of the Artillery, the Artificers, the 33d and 36th, and a detachment of the Marines.

Their Majesties, &c. alighted at Commissioner *Lasorey's*, in the Dock-yard, where they were received by the Earls of Chesterfield, Chatham, and Howe; Lord Edgecumbe, Lord Hood, Sir G. Yonge, Sir Richard Bickerton (Port Admiral), and a great number of naval and military officers.

After taking some refreshment, the Royal family went in barges on board, the Impregnable of ninety guns, Admiral Sir Richard Bickerton.

His Majesty's barge had the standard flying, and was preceded by the Admiral's barge.— The rest of the barges followed in their different stations, to the number of about forty, which, together with the prodigious number of pleasure boats, and the fineness of the day, formed the most beautiful sight imaginable.

An exceeding handsome Cutter was rowed by six fine young women, and steered by a seventh, all habited in loose white gowns, with nankeen safeguards, and black bonnets, each wearing a sash across her shoulders, of Royal purple, with Long Live Their Majesties! They kept with Their Majesties barge till it returned to the shore.

P L Y.

PLYMOUTH

18th.

The long expected Naval Review of the squadron under Commodore Goodall, took place this day.

By nine in the morning, the fleet of barges made their appearance in the Sound, from *Saltram*. In the first barge was Admiral Sir Richard Bickerton; next to him followed the Lords of the Admiralty; Their Majesties and the three Princesses were seated in the third barge.—Each boat had its *distinguishing* colours flying: In the first was the Admiral's flag; the Admiralty colours in the second, and the Royal Standard was displayed in that of His Majesty.

A general salute was fired as he proceeded through the Sound to the *Southampton*, both from the ships in the harbour and forts.

As soon as the Royal Family, Lords of the Admiralty, the Admiral, and a few attendants, were all on board, the *Southampton* got under weigh, with a strong easterly breeze, and stood to the squadron, then about four leagues in the Offing, waiting His Majesty's arrival.

The *Magnificent* followed: when the *Southampton* got a-breast of the ships, the Commo-

L

dore

dore filled his topsails, and drew his fleet into a line of battle a-head, at about two cables' length asunder.

A plan of rencountre was furnished to the ships, which was directed in the following order.

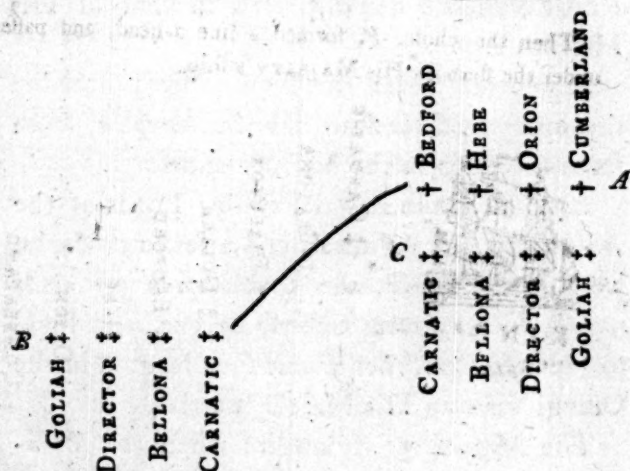
FIRST POSITION.

The fleet formed in two separate lines of battle. Captain M'BRIDE, in the CUMBERLAND, with three other ships, formed a line a-head, *A*, supposed for the enemy.

Commodore GOODALL, in the CARNATIC, formed the line with the other ships, *B*. As soon as he got up with the enemy's rear, he engaged, *C*.

The next ship passed to windward, and attacked the next ship a-head, and so 'till the rear ship of the British line was opposite to the van of the enemy.

LEE LINE.



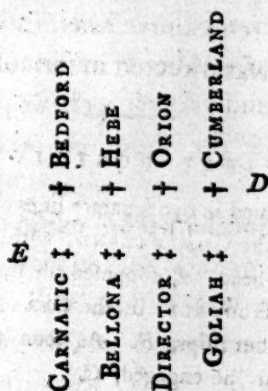
Ships bearing down.

SECOND

SECOND POSITION.

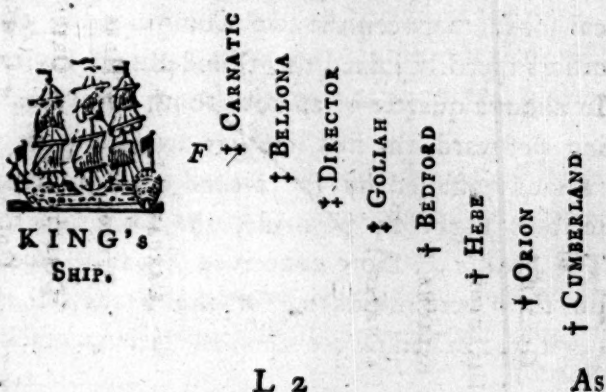
After firing some time, the enemy wore and formed, *D*, on the other tack.

The British did the same, *E*, and renewed the action.



THIRD POSITION.

Then the whole, *F*, formed a line a-head, and passed under the stern of His MAJESTY's ship.



As each ship passed the King, she cheered; and after the rear ship had passed, the whole Fleet gave a Royal salute.

The scene was beautiful beyond description. The countenance of old Thames was perfectly serene and calm.—Above an hundred different vessels, sloops and yachts, were at the same time in motion, and the shore covered with spectators.

When the Southampton came in full view of the fleet, a general salute took place; after this ceremony was ended, and the Captains having been introduced to His Majesty, as he passed the line of battle, the dispositions were made for an action between the two divisions. The Magnificent had by this time joined the second line; after manœuvring for some time upon different tacks, in order to bring each other to action, it began with a most furious cannonade between the two Commodores; the others speedily joined the thundering festivity. In about a quarter of an hour, both fleets wearing westward, the first line gave way, and were furiously assailed by the second, and covered in their flight by M'Bride, the Commodore. The people on shore conceived it was all over, but they were mistaken, for the French line, (as it was called) wore upon the larboard tack, and

and faced the English with redoubled vigour. — This continued until half after one, when they were a second time obliged to give way. It would be disgracing the venerable character of a sailor, to add any thing further on this sham business, than that of course the English became conquerors, and then, to make use of a bold figure, both fleets shook hands, and saluted the Southampton.

The day was most propitious for this Royal Gatta; and all parties and descriptions of persons, were highly delighted. The Duke of Richmond was in his yacht the whole day, with a band of music, which at intervals played “*God save the King,*” &c. An innumerable concourse of fashionable people attended in boats and small craft. To describe the *tout ensemble* is out of the power of words; it certainly formed a most pleasing sight, and gave the highest gratification to 10,000 loyal subjects.

His Majesty returned highly pleased with his excursion, about half after three, under a salute of the fort, &c.

The *Illuminations* were brilliant, *George-street*, *Frankfort-place*, &c. were in a superior stile.

The transparencies were few, that of the Duke of Clarence’s Harter was the most elegant,
Neptune

Neptune with his Trident, drawn in his Car upon the ocean by Tritons, over which was a Medallion of his Royal Highness, the Royal arms, and a Crown of refulgent gold-coloured Lamps.

19th.

The King, Queen, &c. this day visited the dock-yard, and went over every thing left unseen on Monday.

Their Majesties landed from their boats at ten o'clock this morning in the dock-yard, attended by the Duke of Richmond, Lords of the Admiralty, Admiral Sir Richard Bickerton, his Nobles, Attendants, and Captains of the Navy, out of number. Nothing went unnoticed by the Sovereign; he minutely looked into every thing doing in the yard, particularly to the process of coppering ships: they went on board the Gibraltar, and made a long stay.—After seeing every thing worthy their attention, they returned to their boats, and visited the Royal Sovereign, of 110 guns.

Crowds of people followed them in all their excursions, shouting and huzzaing as the King passed.

This

This day many Captains of the Navy, and others, had the honor of introduction to his Majesty.

20th.

This morning the King went to the citadel, attended by the Board of Admiralty, &c. The Duke of Richmond, Lord George Lenox, and the Hon. George Berkeley, were in His Majesty's barge; the Queen and Princesses remained at home.

His Majesty visited the Victualling-Office, and was very particular in his enquiries relative to the quality of the provisions, tasting the biscuit, and ordering some beef to *Saltram* for the same purpose.

He then went to the Lower Fort, which he examined with great attention; and next visited the mines, and other subterraneous works; into which *sanctum none* but the Duke of Richmond, Lord G. Lenox, and the Chief Engineer, were permitted to accompany him.

After viewing the fortifications, they proceeded to the Gun-wharf, where a minute inspection took place; when there, the dock-yard men, dressed emblematically, walked in procession, preceded by a band of music.—The King then went on to *Maker Tower*, to take a view of the prospect from the heights; which

which His Majesty praised as extremely fine;—he returned to *Saltram* to dinner.

When he passed and repassed, a Royal salute was fired from the men of war, and the forts of the harbour.

The six female rowers, who continued daily to follow his Majesty, distinguished themselves in a particular manner, keeping up with the Royal barge, when every other boat was left at a considerable distance.

21st.

When the King landed at *Mount Edgcumbe*,* he was received by the noble possessor, with his

* Mount Edgcumbe is situated on an elevation directly opposite to *Plymouth Dock*, on the Cornish side of *Hamoads*, the harbor which divides the mount from the town of *Dock*. The view of this seat from ships entering *Plymouth Sound*, is peculiarly delightful. The park abounds with cork trees; and from the heights of *Maker*, where the signal tower is placed, is a complete prospect of that channel, where the *Bourbon combined fleet* had the audacity to *gasconade England*, during the last war.

Myrtle grows spontaneously in this part of the West of *England*.

At the head of the park is placed an *urn*, sacred to a pig, which was called *Cupid*, and was accustomed to follow the late Lord Edgcumbe wherever he went.—This circumstance is the more remarkable, as that animal is the crest of that noble family.

his son and daughter-in-law. The band of the *South Devon Militia*, placed in the skirt of a grove, played with a charming effect. Sixteen females, dressed in white, preceded with baskets of flowers, strewing the path with roses, carnations, jessamine, and myrtle, and joining in chorus to "*God save the King!*" When they came to the steps, the virgin train formed into two ranks, and Their Majesties and the Princesses, walked up between them, each presenting some curious flowers, which the Royal visitants graciously condescended to accept.

After Their Majesties had rested a short time, they proceeded to the walks; and here the prospects that opened to their view, surprised and astonished them. They ascended by easy walks, through groves and coppices, to the *Heights of Maker*, where the contrivance is such, that in an instant the vast expanse burst in upon them. To the left, seemingly in a valley, the towns of *Plymouth* and *Dock*, the villages of *Stoke*, *Stonehouse*, and *Mount Pleasant*, the Royal hospital, and barracks, with the garrison and ships in the harbour, and in *Catwater*; to the right, the expanse of the channel, which is there closed only by the hemisphere: immediately below them, in a continued and gentle declivity, the most beautiful

M

walks

walks and groves, whose meanderings seemed to invite the footsteps of the Royal visitants. The bells ringing, and alternately the cannon firing, lengthened the interest of the scene, so that it seemed little short of enchantment. The Princess Royal observed to her sister, that it was only lately they had seen the beauties of nature in perfection; and that their lives had been hitherto spent rather in a cloister, than in a kingdom, abounding every where with such lovely prospects, and inhabited by so generous a people.

After indulging themselves for near three hours in these mental gratifications, the King returned to *Mount Edgumbe*, to dine. An entertainment was prepared, worthy the quality of the visitants, and the spirit and taste of the noble host.—There was a table laid for Their Majesties and the Princesses in the great marble-hall.

Their Majesties sat in two crimson velvet elbow chairs, trimmed with gold; and, being seated, the Earl and Countess of *Mount Edgumbe*, placed themselves behind Their Majesties' chairs, when the King commanded their Royal Highnesses the Princesses to take their seats according to their rank, at the table; on which they seated themselves in three crimson velvet

velvet chairs, without arms; and being commanded, the Right Honorable the Earl and Countess of Mount Edgcombe, seated themselves on two crimson velvet stools, at the bottom of the table.

The Duke of Richmond, Earl of Chatham, Lord George Lenox, Admiral Bickerton, the two members for the County, and a few other gentlemen, sat at another table.

To the King's table was brought two silver tureeps with different soups; and a bill of fare was laid before the King, who marked the dishes he wished to have, which were immediately set on the table; and being removed, a most sumptuous dessert of every exotic and domestic fruit, was brought up in gold and silver services of richly embossed plate.

There were three courses, every one of which were served up in the same elegant and lofty stile.

Golden goblets were laid out for their Majesties and the Princesses use.

After dinner, His Majesty filled a large glass of wine, and drank "Health to the house of Edgcombe."

Their Majesties having dined, walked through part of the grounds, and after coffee and tea, withdrew.

When they came to the stairs, another prospect presented itself: *Hamaoze*, for near a mile round, was covered with boats, barges, and cutters, which had been in waiting for hours, to receive them;—after displaying their loyalty, and gratifying their curiosity, the fleet of boats separated; a considerable number returned to Dock, and the others crossed the harbor, attending upon the King, whose barge rowed directly to *Saltram*, with the usual salute.—The coaches were in waiting at *Ouston*, and a great crowd of genteel persons assembled at that spot, but were all disappointed.

The long room had erected a very elegant canopy, and made other preparations, in hopes of a visit from Their Majesties this evening, (being the birth-day of the Duke of Clarence) but were disappointed, as well as the theatre, though very considerable expence had been incurred in making necessary alterations for their reception.

The King, making all excursions by water, has been a great disappointment to hundreds, who come twenty or thirty miles, and been obliged to return, without being gratified with a sight of the Royal Pair,

22d.

The King, Queen, and Princesses paid a visit to *Marflow*, the seat of Mr. Hayward, situate on the banks of the *Tamar*, near its influx at *Hamaoze*. The woods adjoining the house are the finest in this part of the county, and are supposed to be equal to those belonging to, Earl Bathurst, at *Cirencester*.—*Tamerton Woods* run for near two miles down the river, in the most striking and romantic situations; and in many places dreadful precipices, tremendously sublime; several new roads were cut through these woods, for the accommodation of the Royal visitors, who were near two hours in exploring their beauties.—*Bickley Wood* is about half a mile behind the house, towards *Tavistock*; and here are all the rural beauties of woodlands. After their Majesties had amused themselves till five, they returned to the house, and having viewed the gardens, and taken some refreshments, departed for *Saltram*.

SUNDAY, 23d.

After divine service, Their Majesties and the Princesses walked in the groves till dinner.—
Several

Several people, notwithstanding centinels were placed at every avenue, got over the pales to view them.

In the afternoon, the Royal party walked the Terrace and pleasure-ground till dark.

24th.

The King and Queen, attended by Lady Courtoun, rode round the lawn and park of *Saltram*, in order to gratify the eager curiosity of many Ladies and Gentlemen, who were admitted into the grounds.——The Princesses walked to the new plantation on the top of the hill, which commands a most extensive and variegated view. About sun-set they returned, and Their Majesties placed themselves at the windows, from which, however, they were soon obliged to retire, from the rude curiosity of some of the multitude, who approached nearer than was thought consistent with respect. A decayed *maiden of quality* had the effrontery to thrust a petition through the window, which the Queen, after a little hesitation, took up.

25th.

This morning Their Majesties went to *Cotoe Castle*, the original seat of the Edgcombe family,

mily, situated on an eminence, over-looking the romantic river *Tamar*, and returned to *Saltram* to dinner. The *Tamar*, and the surrounding country, has furnished many charming scenes for the pencil of the ingenious Mr. Payne, an artist of very distinguished merit, who resides at *Phymouth*.

26th.

Though the morning had an unfavourable appearance, Their Majesties and the Princesses set out at seven o'clock, in their carriages, to *Saltaash-Ferry*, where they embarked in their barges, to make an excursion up the *Tamar*.—The romantic scenery which the banks of this river exhibit, is beyond description beautiful; and being occupied on both sides by the natives of *Devon*, and their *Cornish* neighbours, who flocked in crowds to see their Sovereign, the effect was equally novel and picturesque. After a very propitious voyage, the Royal Party, with their suite, landed at *Cothele*, an ancient seat of the *Edgecumbe* family, situated about fourteen miles from the *Tamar*. The noble owner of this venerable mansion received his Royal Guests at the shore, with true *Castilian* dignity. The ramparts of his castle were occupied

pied by his vassals, and he himself was attended by a chosen band of faithful adherents, who ever and anon, shouted "God save the King." *Triumphal cars*, each with *four wheels* and *two ponies*, were provided to conduct the Royal Visitants to the Castle, which stands on a proud eminence, about a quarter of a mile from the banks of the river.

Their Majesties, after viewing the antique curiosities of the Castle, among which are some very singular pieces of ancient armour, partook of some refreshment, and soon after re-embarked in their barges. It was their intention to have sailed up the river as far as the *Salmon Weir*, which for picturesque beauty, is the most striking of all the bold and magnificent scenes which the Tamar affords; but it was found the tide would not serve to conduct them farther, and they returned to *Saltram* about two o'clock, highly gratified with the novelty of their excursion.

27th.

Their Majesties, &c. arrived at half past two o'clock, in perfect health.

Their

Their Majesties stopped in their way at the seat of Sir Robert Palk, at *Hawldown House*, where they took some refreshment, and spent near an hour in viewing the gardens.

Their Majesties were received in town, and upon the road, with the usual demonstrations of joy; particularly at *Ashturton*, where the weavers were dressed to receive them in form, with Bishop Blaze, &c. at their head.—The Portrieve, &c. in their formalities, and all the women, both young and old, in their best dresses, decorated with ribbons, displaying the inscription of "*God save the King!*"—Music, bells ringing, triumphal arches, flags flying, &c. &c.

28th.

This afternoon, about four o'clock, Their Majesties, Princesses, and retinue, arrived at *Weymouth*, in perfect health and spirits, in honour of which a grand salute was fired from the battery on the Esplanade, and returned from *Portland Castle*, the *Magnificent*, and other ships of war, in the Road. After dinner, His Majesty appeared for two hours on the Esplanade, receiving the compliments of the Nobility, on his safe return to *Gloster Lodge*.

N

The

The King was a long time in conversation with the Duke of Dorset, on the present convulsed state of *France*, and appeared very anxious to be informed of every minute circumstance.

Much was said for and against many places and situations in the West, that had been viewed; but without disparagement to any, *Weymouth* is the spot pronounced to be the favoured retreat of the Royal Visitants;—in return for this high honour, and on account of their safe arrival again at this place, a grand and general illumination shone in the evening. Lord Chesterfield, Governor Steward, the Mayor, Francis Steward, Esq; Mr. Morris's Ladies' Boarding-School, and Stacie's Hotel, in point of elegance and grandeur, appeared most conspicuous.—Among the tradesmen of the town that deserve notice, were De La Motte's and Richardson. They exhibited transparencies, well designed, and elegantly executed.

29th.

Their Majesties and Princesses, on account of the fatigue after their journey, did not bathe this morning. Since their absence, the New Bathing Company fitted up a machine
for

for the Princesses, in a stile of elegance that is well worth the attention of every person that resorts to *Weymouth*.

This morning the Southampton frigate arrived from *Plymouth*, and anchored in the Road, under a Royal salute; in which, many respectable personages came.

Mrs. Siddons having raised the price of the house, to the *London Standard*, did not receive 40s. above charges, although she played in *Isabella*.—The loadstone, by constant use, loses its attractive qualities.

SUNDAY, 30.

The Royal Family attended divine service this forenoon at the parish church. After church walked on the Esplanade. In the evening, the King, Queen, and Princesses, with a whole retinue of nobility, went to Stacie's long room.

gift.

This morning the King bathed, and afterwards walked on the Esplanade.

At ten, the weather cleared up, so as to encourage Their Majesties to order the signal to be made for their barges, and recommence their sea excursions. At eleven, the King, Queen, and three Princesses, with Lords

Chatham and Howe, embarked in one boat, the nobleſſe and ſuite following in ſucceſſion. At half paſt eleven, they all went on board the Southampton, which was unmoored, previous to the Royal Family's taking to their boats. The frigate no ſooner had her Royal viſitants on board, than ſhe made ſail with a freſh gale of wind, and ſtood out into the offing, at leaſt three leagues, when ſhe put about, and ſtood in again; theſe evolutions ſhe repeatedly performed, ſtanding off and on, till half paſt three o'clock, the uſual hour of royal diſembarkation.

During the Southampton's *petit cruize* in *Weymouth Road*, ſhe more than once paſſed ſo near the ſtern of the Magnificent, as to brush the fly of her enſign,—“ The effect was charming.

The Queen this day paid great attention to Captain Douglas, whiſt on board the Southampton, by preſenting him with a ſmall gold medallion of the ſhip he commands, to be given by him to Mrs. Douglas, as an ornament to be worn about her neck.

SEPTEMBER 1ſt.

The day being exceeding bad and tempeſtuous, Their Maſtieſties did not go out.

2d.

His Majesty bathed this morning, and walked as usual, and afterwards took an airing through *Dorchester* and the environs.

3d.

The weather bad.—Their Majesties did not go out, except to walk a little in the evening on the Esplanade.

4th.

After the King had bathed in the sea, and was seen to take two or three hearty dips, he mounted his horse, and with the Queen and Princesses, in two carriages, took an airing on the *Dorchester* road, and returned again between two and three o'clock. Lord Chesterfield, with the equerries, were of the party.

5th.

This morning proving fair, induced their Majesties to take another excursion upon the water, for which purpose they ordered the boats to proceed on shore, and a signal to be made, specifying their intention to go on board the frigate, for a cruize in the road. By eleven
the

the Southampton got under weigh, with the whole of the Royal family and suite on board; among whom were the Lords Chatham, Howe, Chesterfield, &c. &c. with a train of fair females attending on her Majesty.

As soon as the Royal barge opened the Pier, which has been ever usual, the Magnificent, the King's *body guard*, manned ship, waiting aloof, until the Southampton passed under stern, when they gave Their Majesties three cheers.

The Southampton stood pretty far to the southward, and made several common place manœuvres, during four hours sailing; among the rest, when two leagues to the windward, she put up her helm, and steered for the Magnificent; and when in a direct line a-head of her, she wore and ran down on her starboard bow, hugging sides as she passed, the yard-arms almost locking each other, then hauling her wind on the starboard tack, as she came under the Magnificent's stern, when she stood out again in the offing; half past three brought them to an anchor in *Weymouth* bay, when they took to their boats, and landed safe and well on the Pier.

The King was exceedingly diverted with the Sailors' *hornpipes*.

In the afternoon, there was a Poney Race on the Sands for a Silver Cup.

SUN-

SUNDAY, 6th.

The whole of the Royal family, with a very respectable suit of Nobility, did the Magnificent the honor of their attendance to Church; for which purpose, a trifling alteration in the construction of a man of war church was adopted.

The usual ceremony took place on the Royal barge's heaving in sight, that of manning yards, and on his approach, cheering. The Marine forces welcomed them both in and out of the ship, with the Grenadier's march. The King was very much satisfied, as well with the soldier-like appearance of the guard, as with the cleanliness and orderly behaviour of the men.

The King, Queen, and their amiable daughters occupied the starboard side, under the quarter deck awning.

The larboard part contained the *Noblesse*; in the centre of the quarter deck sat the officers of the ship, and behind them were placed the ship's Company, and Marines, who formed themselves into a crescent: Ensigns of different sorts were hung round the deck;—this disposition of the congregation took place, when Their Majesties were seated, which which was near eleven o'clock,

o'clock. The great uniformity of appearance, the attention and solemnity observed on this *nouvelle* occasion, were awful, and did much credit to every man on board; the Sovereign himself could not but feel the full force of it.

The service was performed by the Rev. Mr. Clifton, Chaplain of the Goliath.

The sermon was a very applicable and most excellent discourse, and delivered with such a pleasing and respectful diffidence before the august visitants, that it could not do less than charm them.—The conclusion of the sermon was a modest and well-written panegyric on the best of Kings, for the excellent example he has ever shewn his subjects on all occasions, more especially on his due performance of religious duties. This part of his discourse wound up the feelings of all the Royal Family, and Her Majesty, in particular, could not refrain from expressing them by her tears. The Princess Elizabeth caught the same emotions as her mother, at this part of the sermon, and expressed them as feelingly.

As soon as the service was over, Their Majesties went forward to the Clergyman, and thanked him for his sermon—hoped he was not too much fatigued, with numberless other
marks

marks of condescension ; and the Queen expressed her wish to have the sermon transcribed and sent to her. This surely is very flattering, and presages, we hope, some small marks of Royal favor.

The Royal Family soon quitted the quarter-deck, for a more substantial repast in the cabin, where they partook of some refreshment, such as *Sandwiches*, which they never fail to carry with them, and a collation set before them by Captain Onslow. — The Princess Elizabeth, with her wonted good humour and affability, went to the foremast part of the gangway, for the curiosity of seeing the seamen's dinner served to them ; where she remained ten minutes, highly delighted, diffusing her smiles to every tar that came near her.

At two o'clock His Majesty desired his boat might be manned, when the same *etiquette* took place, as on his *entrée*. The Royal Family's engaging manner of behaviour, out-did to-day, if possible, all their former marks of affability. In the evening they went to the rooms, and continued till half past nine.

The following were the attendants this day on the Royal Family.

O

Lord

Lord Chatham

Lady Chatham

Lord Chesterfield

Lady Howe

Lord Howe

Lady Sydney

Lord Courtown

Lady Waldegrave

Lord Westmoreland

Lady O. Waldegrave

Colonels Gwynne

And the

Digby

Hon. Miss Townshend

Goldsworthy

7th.

This morning a little after nine, Their Majesties, the Princess Royal, and Lady Courtown in one coach, the Princess Augusta and Elizabeth, and the two Ladies Waldegrave in another, and Lord Courtown, Colonels Digby, Goldsworthy and Gwynn, in the third, attended by nine livery servants on horseback, set off for *Milton-Abbey* the seat of Lord Milton.

* The great peculiarity of this place, is, a remarkable winding valley, three miles long, surrounded on every side by hills, of the greatest variety.—It is all stony, and as the surface has many fine swells, and other gentle irregularities, the effect is every where beautiful.—The hills on one side, are thickly covered with wood, from the edging of the vale itself, quite spreading over the tops of the hills.—These continued sweeps of hanging woods, are very noble.—In some places they form bold projections, which break forward in a pleasing stile; in others they withdraw, and open fine bosoms of wood, which are singularly picturesque.—It was founded by Athelstan.

Milton, about 12 miles from *Weymouth*. They arrived at twelve o'clock, and were received at the entrance by Lord Milton and Miss Damer.

Green baize was spread from the carriage to the house, strewed with flowers.

After taking some refreshment, Her Majesty, the Princess Royal, Lady Courtoun, and Miss Damer, got into an open carriage, drawn by six grey ponies, mounting three postillions. The two younger Princesses, with the two ladies Waldegrave, accompanied them, in the same kind of vehicle.—His Majesty, Lord Milton, and attendants, rode on horseback.—They went round the grounds, and seemed to enjoy the delightful prospect.

The Company returned about four o'clock to dinner, which was sumptuous and elegant.

Their Majesties, &c. left the lodge about half past six, and arrived at Glo'ster Lodge at nine, well pleased with their visit, the hospitality and loyalty of their reception, and the beauty and elegance of the mansion, and surrounding country.

8th.

This morning, His Majesty bathed, and after breakfast took an airing on horseback.

O 2

Lord

Lord Pembroke arrived while His Majesty was on horseback, and on his return, had the honor of a long conference with him on the Esplanade.

The morning being remarkably calm and serene, induced the bathers, one and all, to enjoy themselves in the water; at half past twelve, the attention of the people, who were walking up and down the sands, was particularly taken up by a number of *porpoises* scudding into the bay at an amazing rate, making the water fly before them like a violent spray; the fishermen all pronounced this a very extraordinary matter, and such as they had never beheld before;—upon farther inspection with their glasses, they plainly perceived that the porpoises were chased by nine remarkable large sharks: the porpoises were making the best of their way to shoal water, among the bathing machines, the sharks as closely pursuing them, which threw the bathers into the utmost fright and confusion, so that it was with the utmost difficulty the machines could be drawn from the water, without running foul of each other; one machine, however, was unluckily overset, but fortunately no other mischief happened,—except the bather's being frightened into convulsions; being one of your Duke's place beaux.

No

No other kind of notice was taken farther of him, than bleeding him copiously, and putting him into a warm bed.

As good luck would have it, none of the Royal visitors bathed this morning, being engaged on a sea excursion;—however, the porpoises taking a *coastwise* direction along the shore, among the rocks and shoals, baffled every attempt of the sharks, who all put about, and stood into *Weymouth Bay* again, where they remained until sun-set, and then stood to sea upon the ebb tide.

A ball was given this evening.—At eight o'clock the country dances began with the new dance, *Andromeda*.

The following were Dancers.

Lord Westmoreland

Princess Royal

Earl Chesterfield

Princess Augusta

Lord Chatham

Princess Elizabeth

Lord Valletort

Colonel Digby

Colonel Gwynne

Colonel Vise

Colonel Fane

Captain Onslow

Captain Douglas

Colonel Elliott joined after the second dance.

A few minutes before ten, the company, after the Royal Family had been served in the room, retired to tea; returned to dancing at eleven, danced till twelve; during which time, Their Majesties, Lady Chatham, and Lord Chesterfield, retired to cards, at which Lady Chatham was particularly fortunate.—To use the King's own words, "She had done them all;"—having won two rubbers.

At twelve, Their Majesties and Princesses retired into their own apartments to supper, the company to another.

In about an hour the company returned to dancing, but not so many couple. Their Majesties, &c. retired again to cards. About a quarter before three, Their Majesties came into the ball room, when the dancing ceased; and after the usual salutation, they retired to their own apartments, and the company all withdrew. His Majesty seemed perfectly elevated with the dancing and company.

This morning His Majesty aired on horseback, as did Her Majesty and the Princesses.

10th.

This morning the Princess Royal bathed in the sea, and at ten the Royal family and suite went on board the Southampton, and after a pleasant sail in the Bay, returned at three to Gloster Lodge.

11th.

His Majesty aired on horseback.

In the afternoon Their Majesties walked a considerable time on the Esplanade, attended by the Princesses, &c.

Lord Westmoreland's little son, a beautiful boy, about eight years old, had the honour of attracting the Royal attention and caresses, which were bestowed upon him in the midst of a vast concourse of people, who were admiring witnesses of their amiable condescension. Their Royal Highnesses the Princesses were also pleased to take much notice of the child.

At dusk the Royal family returned to Gloster Lodge, and remained at home during the evening.—Whilst their Majesties were walking, an old drunken man, habited like a sailor, in a white

white wig, several times endeavoured to advance up to them, as though desirous to communicate something, but was as often repressed by the attendant Pages; after Their Majesties were gone in, he went up to the Lords in Waiting, and requested to know when he might take an opportunity of delivering a petition, which he held in his hand; but seeing him inebriated, their Lordships turned away, and left the poor petitioner to wander very despondently off in a zigzag direction.

At seven o'clock, Mr. Caylor, cook to Lord Chesterfield, displayed his loyalty and attachment to Their Majesties, by attempting to discharge a large paper balloon opposite Glo'ster-house; but unfortunately, during the operation of filling it with inflammable gas, extracted from oil of vitriol, the wind coming too much in contact with the aerostatic matter, tore the balloon entirely across.

12th.

Beautiful clear weather.—This morning at half past seven, His Majesty and the Princesses bathed in the sea; they returned to breakfast at Glo'ster-house, soon after which the red flag

was

was hoisted upon the beach, as a signal that Their Majesties would cruize in the Southampton, which being answered, at half past ten, The King and Queen, with the Princess Royal, Elizabeth and Augusta, got into their boat, attended by the Lords Westmoreland and Chesterfield, the Hon. Mr. Fane, Lady Mary and Miss Howe; they were soon on board the frigate, and the wind blowing gently from the N. W. stood down channel, the Magnificent saluting with yards manned as they passed. After cruizing for about three hours, the wind dropped, and confined Their Majesties on board, much beyond the usual time. At five o'clock, great crouds flocked to the Pier, anxiously looking for their return. At length the Southampton appeared in view, about six, when Their Majesties took to the boat, and soon arrived at the Pier, in perfect spirits, notwithstanding their long detention.

A balloon was at that moment discharged from opposite the Theatre, by Mr. West, one of the comedians, which Their Majesties were pleased to notice, as a compliment, as they rode to Glo'ster-lodge, where they continued, during the remainder of the evening.

An accident had nearly happened on the Pier, whilst the croud was waiting to welcome

the Royal Family ashore, a little boy standing too near the edge, was pushed into the water, but soon extricated by a sailor, who jumped in to his assistance. Providentially he fell on his feet, and received no injury; though tumbling between the cliff and the side of a boat, moored scarce two feet from the Pier.

The *Royal Procession to St. Paul's* this evening, gave great satisfaction at the Theatre; the view was from the Obelisk at Blackfriars, and the carriages, figures, &c, were perfectly natural. — The court of Alderman, &c. were introduced, walking on foot, and had a very ludicrous effect. On His Majesty's carriage appearing in procession, the Theatre resounded with acclamations, and "*God Save the King*" was universally called for, which being sung by the performers, concluded the piece, and left the audience highly delighted with their entertainment.

SUNDAY, 13th.

This morning His Majesty bathed in the sea, as did the Princess ELIZABETH.

Her Majesty and all the Royal attendants were at Church in the forenoon. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Grove, and prayers read by the Rev. Mr. Taker.

After

After church, Their Majesties and the Princesses, accompanied by the *French Ambassador*, &c. &c. walked on the Esplanade.

14th.

Early in the morning, a vast concourse of people assembled before the Royal residence, to see Their Majesties set off, which they did about nine o'clock.

On their departure, the guns at the Fort, *Portland Castle*, and from the ships in the roads and harbour, fired : every testimony of loyalty was shewn on the occasion.

Their Majesties left *Weymouth*, to the inexpressible regret of the surrounding nobility, the inhabitants, and the poor of the neighbourhood, to whom they were constant and liberal benefactors.

Their Majesties arrived at *Sherborne*, the seat of Lord Digby,* about twelve o'clock.

P 2

The

[See the description before given.]

* The grand-father of the present Lord Digby frequently entertained POPE at the Castle for weeks, in company with Mr. Edward Digby, his son, and his son's Lady, with whom POPE was much charmed for her good sense.—Miss Digby was a sister to the late Lord Holland, and consequently the present Lord Digby is *first cousin* to the Right Honourable Charles Fox.

POPE'S

The road was thronged with people of all descriptions.

In

POPE's visits to this spot are frequently recurred to in his Letters.—An Epitaph in *Sherborne Church*, written on Mr. Robert Digby and Miss Mary Digby, from this Poet's pen, is as follows :

E P I T A P H.

“ Go, fair example of untainted Youth,
 “ Of modest Reason, and pacific Truth;
 “ Go, just of Worth, in ev'ry Thought sincere,
 “ Who knew no wish, but what the world might hear :
 “ Of gentlest Manners, unaffected Mind,
 “ Lover of Peace, and Friend to human kind;
 “ Compos'd in sufferings, and in joy sedate,
 “ Good without noise, without pretension great;
 “ Go, live, for Heaven's eternal Year is thine,
 “ Go, and exalt thy moral to divine.

“ And thou, too close attendant on his doom,
 “ Blest maid, hast hasten'd to the silent Tomb;
 “ Steer'd the same course to the same quiet shore,
 “ Nor parted long, and now to part no more.
 “ Yet take these tears, Mortality's relief,
 “ And, 'till we share your joys, forgive our grief;
 “ These little rites, a stone and verse receive,
 “ 'Tis all a Father, all a Friend can give.

“ A. POPE.”

In an elevated spot in *Sherborne Park*, is a clump of trees, planted by POPE's hand; and *Winnington*, the Secretary of State, assisted him in digging. This is the tradition above stairs.

In the afternoon they arrived at *Longleas*, where the same marks of loyalty followed them, echoed by the loudest acclamations.

Warminster was illuminated.

15th and 16th.

The Royal Family, in their way to *Windsor*, passed through *Trowbridge* and the *Devizes*, to the seat of the Earl of Aylesbury, at *Tottenham Park*, near *Marlborough*.

17th and 18th.

On FRIDAY, at three o'clock, Their Majesties, and the Princesses, arrived at *Windsor*, amidst

stairs. In the *Servants' Hall*, a different story is told: There they relate an account of a most *heroic fellow*, who was never sober;—he lived twenty-eight years in the family, and at length, about fifty years since, died in the *ALE CELLAR*, where he had undertaken to drink down two noted toppers, one after another! In this *magnanimous* resolution, he fell with his head against the side of the cellar, and expired! The impression of the fingers, they relate, is still to be seen! His name was *Whitall*, and his fate occasioned the family to become so *sober*, that old *Southerne* used to say, “they afterwards walked *steadily* to church!”—Certain it is, that when the good old Lord Digby lived, the hospitality of *Sherborne Castle* was the boast of the whole country.

amidst the joyful acclamations of a most numerous assemblage of the inhabitants, nobility, and neighbouring gentry.

The *Corporation* dined in the Town-hall, to celebrate the joyful event, and the day was spent with much joy and festivity.

A grand triumphal arch was erected at the entrance of Park-hill, under which Their Majesties, and the Princesses, passed to the Queen's Lodge; on the upper part of which was inscribed, in golden letters,

“ GLORY TO GOD ON HIGH.”

The whole was illuminated with upwards of 4,000 variegated lamps.—Every house in town was illuminated.

The bells rung, the town guns fired incessantly, and the standard was hoisted on the round tower.

An express was immediately sent to the PRINCE OF WALES, at *Brighton*.—The DUKE of CLARENCE arrived at five.

At the bottom of the hill, the different tradesmen had brilliant illuminations.

His Majesty's Fishmonger, a large star, and coloured lamps. The Corporation had a *Britannia*

tainia supporting a profile of His Majesty, in one window; in the other, King David, with his harp, &c.—There was one continued range of illuminations, up to the triumphal arch over the gateway leading into the Lodge. On one side was a profile transparency of the King, and on the other, that of the Queen, in variegated lamps.

The White Hart was most elegantly dressed out, as was the Castle and Mermaid.

A Wine-Merchant in She-street, had profiles of Their Majesties, and lamps, &c.

The Town had an infinite number of devices, expressive of their loyalty.

The younger branches of the Royal Family, and many of the Nobility rode in their carriages in the evening to view the illuminations.

We congratulate the Royal Family, and the Country at large, on His Majesty's return, with the blessings of health and spirits. May they

they long remain, and prove the means of continuing to his people, that mild and good Government, which is at present the pride and happiness of BRITAIN, and the envy of the World.



Link printing, 1841.

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OF THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES

THE PRINCE OF WALES,

A N D

DUKE OF YORK,

TO YORK, &c.

WITH CHARACTERS OF

The KING

The DUKE of YORK

The PRINCE of WALES

A N D
The DUKE of CLARENCE

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T O U R, &c.

YORK, AUGUST, 24th, 1789.

PRINCE of WALES and DUKE of YORK.

THE Prince of Wales and Duke of York slept the preceding night at Ferry-Bridge. They were met about two o'clock this afternoon at *Dringhouse's*, by Earl Fitzwilliam, Mr. Wentworth, and other gentlemen, and escorted by them to the Race-ground; where they were received with the loudest acclamations, by the greatest concourse of people ever assembled at *Knaveſmire*.

Their Royal Highnesses remained on the ground, standing, during the Races, and then accompanied Lord Fitzwilliam, in his carriage, to York.—At *Micklegate Bar*, the populace took the horses from the coach, and drew it to the Deanery, where Their Royal Highnesses dined.

A

Their

Their Royal Highnesses honoured the theatre with their presence in the evening.—Miss *Farren* played *Beatrice*.

The concourse of people was so great as to render it impossible to particularize names; but, the following were among the number of fashion:

Dukes of Bedford	Lords Clermont
Ancafter	Henry Fitzgerald
Queensberry	Henry Fitzroy
Earls Fitzwilliam	Sir William Milner
Carlisle	Thomas Dundas
Fauconberg	George Armytage
Kinnoul	Charles Turner
Derby	Bellingham Graham
Lords Morpeth	John Warren
Holland	John Gardiner
Rawdon	Henry Goodricke
Archibald Hamilton	Frank Standish
Foley	John Ramsden
Downe	John Lawson
Petre	John Legard
Mansou	John Kayne, &c. &c. &c.

At Eight o'clock the streets were lined with people, and barrels of ale every where flowing about.

The Prince was received in the theatre with peals of applause. In his Royal Highness's box

box sat the *Dukes of Bedford and Queensberry, Lords Carlisle, Derby, Fitzwilliam, Clermont, Henry Fitzgerald; Lady Milner, and Mrs. Sturt.*

25th.

The Sheriffs waited on His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales at twelve o'clock this day, to know when he would receive the Corporation, when His Royal Highness was graciously pleased to appoint two o'clock.

The Lord Mayor, and ten of the Aldermen, the two Sheriffs, and a most numerous body of the commonalty, preceded by the city band of music, went in their formalities to the Deanery, where they were received by the Prince.

The address was read by Mr. Townend the Town Clerk; to which His Royal Highness returned the annexed answer.

The elegant manner in which it was delivered, added energy to the very beautiful sentiments it contained.

His Royal Highness was attended on this occasion by the *Dukes of Bedford and Queensberry; Earls Fitzwilliam, Carlisle, and Derby; Colonel St. Leger, Lord Clermont, Captain Fitzroy, Mr. Wyndham, Lord Downe, Lord Foley, Lord Rawdon, Lord Fielding, Sir John Ramsden,*
Mr.

Mr. Wentworth, Sir Thomas Dundas, Mr. Warwick Lake, &c.

Address and Answer

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

GEORGE, PRINCE OF WALES.

May it please Your Royal Highness,

The Lord Mayor and Corporation of the City of York, animated with the most lively gratitude for the honour conferred on this ancient city by your presence, beg leave to approach your Royal person with the utmost respect and most cordial affection. This honour, sir, is greatly increased by your Royal Highness being the only Heir Apparent to the Imperial Crown of this Realm, whom they ever had the felicity personally to address.

They cannot resist the present favourable opportunity of expressing their just admiration of, and unfeigned acknowledgments for, the wisdom and moderation which so eminently distinguished the affectionate and Princely conduct of Your Royal Highness, in the most awful and trying situation, when all men looked up to
Your

Your Royal Highness for protection, with the fullest assurance of receiving it. And blessed as this kingdom has been by Divine Providence, in the happy recovery of our most gracious Sovereign (for whom they entertain the warmest sentiments of duty and loyalty) it is their fervent prayer, that when it shall please the Almighty to call His Majesty to a heavenly Throne, Your Royal Highness may succeed him in the hearts and affections of a free, brave, and loyal people, and long live to reign over them, with the happiness and glory of a patriot King.

Your Royal Highness is respectfully entreated to permit your Royal name to be inrolled amongst the Freemen of this ancient City, and to accept the Freedom thereof, which is thus humbly offered for Your Royal Highness's gracious reception.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS'S ANSWER.

My Lord Mayor, and Gentlemen,

I thank you for your loyal and affectionate address; and for the satisfaction which you express at my visit to the city of York.

It

It gives me very sincere pleasure, that my conduct has been properly understood by you ; and that my opinions, as to the powers necessary to have been trusted to me for the general welfare, have not been mistaken by the respectable Citizens of *York*, for an extravagant lust of power ; or an unbecoming haste to assume that seat, which to be called to, as late as possible, is the constant and warmest wish of my heart. — Impelled by these sentiments, I must above all others, rejoice in that happy event, which is the subject of your joyful congratulations ; and which touches my feelings not more as an affectionate son, than as the person the most interested in every thing which concerns the prosperity and happiness of the realm.

I with pleasure accept the freedom of this ancient City, and of your offer of inrolling my name amongst its citizens.

27th.

Very little has occurred to day worth notice, except that a greater concourse of people were assembled on the course than was ever remembered there before. — A gentleman observed that *York Races* exceeded *Newmarket Races*, by far. Why so ? was a very natural question.

The

The answer was very true; because, says He, all the world *runs* to see the Prince. The ladies entered the lists, and old maids only paid double entrance.

The Prince, with a very numerous company dined this day at the Mansion House.* The tables

* *List of the Company who dined at the Mansion-house, York, Thursday August 27th, 1789.*

His ROYAL HIGHNESS the PRINCE of WALES

Right Hon. THOMAS HARTLEY, *Lord Mayor*

His Grace the Duke of	}	Capt. Fitzroy
Norfolk		Mr. Warwick Lake

His Grace the Duke of	}	Mr. Harvey Aston
Bedford		Mr. Howard

His Grace the Duke of	}	Mr. Lawrence
Queensberry		Mr. Weddell

Earl of Derby	Mr. Dundas
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Earl Fauconberg	Mr. Jolliffe
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Earl of Kinnoul	Lieut. Col. Thornton
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Earl Clermont	Mr. Barlow
---------------	------------

Lord Loughborough	Mr. Wharton
-------------------	-------------

Lord Rawdon	Mr. Langley
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Lord Henry Fitzgerald	Mr. Peirse
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Lord George H. Cavendish	Mr. R. S. Milner
--------------------------	------------------

Lord Downe	Mr. Adey
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Lord Grey	Mr. Foljambe
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Lord Fielding	Mr. Stapleton
---------------	---------------

Sir Thomas Dundas	Mr. Ibbotson
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Sir George Armytage	Mr. Farrer
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Sir John Ramsden	Mr. Cooke
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* B

Sir

tables were contrived to hold about seventy persons.

The Prince was at the rooms on Tuesday and Wednesday, when he danced with Lady Elizabeth Howard, (the new married

Sir Watts Horton	Mr. Alderman Bacon
Sir John Borlase Warren	Mr. Alderman Carr
Sir John Eden	Mr. Alderman Siddall
Sir John Whalley Gardiner	Mr. Alderman Kilby
Sir Thomas Gascoigne	Mr. Alderman Smith
Sir Charles Turner	Alderman Sir William Milner
Sir James Ibbotson	Mr. Alderman Bluit
Sir James St. Clair	Mr. Alderman Goldfield
Walter Fawkes, Esq. High Sheriff	Mr. Townend, Town Clerk
Lieut. Col. St. Leger	The Rev. Mr. Parker

The following Nobility and Gentry invited, but were not present.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS the DUKE of YORK	
HIS GRACE the Archbishop of York	Sir William St. Quintin
Earl Fitzwilliam	Mr. Wyndham
Earl of Carlisle	Mr. B. Thompson
Lord Morpeth	Mr. Wentworth
Lord Hawke	Lieut. Col. Radcliffe
Lord Foley	Mr. Markham
Lord Petre	Mr. Garforth
Lord Arch. Hamilton	Mr. Craythorne
Lord H. Fitzroy	Col. Tarleton
Sir John Kaye	Mr. Alderman Raper
Sir Frank Standish	Mr. Alderman Jubb
Sir Bellingham Greame	Mr. Alderman Cordley
	Mr. Alderman Myres

ried lady of Mr. Howard, heir to his Grace of Norfolk, and daughter of Earl Fauconberg.)

The Prince expressed much admiration at the Cathedral, the Castle, Race-Ground, &c.

28th.

The conduct of the Chief Magistrates was deserving of, and received the highest commendation. Indeed it was particularly fortunate that this visit happened in the Mayoralty of a gentleman, as much distinguished for his private worth and excellent understanding, as he is regarded for his polite behaviour.

The Prince is so highly pleased with the attention paid him by the Corporation, that he has done them the honour to offer his portrait, to be hung up in the State Room at the Mansion-house.

In the evening he went to the Theatre, having commanded *The Way of the World*, and *The Citizen*; in which Miss Farren performed the characters of Millamant and Maria. The receipt of the house was 196l. 14s. (*exclusive of the money given by the Prince for his two boxes*) a larger sum than was ever taken in one night in any Theatre of the three kingdoms (those

of London excepted.) The overflow was also astonishing. Double the number of people would have been present, could the Theatre have contained them.

The acclamations with which His Royal Highness was received at the field, the theatre, and indeed wherever he went, was astonishingly great.

His Royal Highness gave a Plate of 50l. to be run for, and Lord Fitzwilliam another of the same value. They were both Handicaps. The former for 3 and 4 yr olds; and the other for 5, 6, and aged.

After the Race for the Subscription, Mr. Hutchinson was said to have sold his horse *Traveller* to the Prince for 1500 guineas.—Mr. Hutchinson bought him at Tattersall's for 42 guineas.

29th.

The Prince left York. Slept at *Castle Howard*,* the seat of Lord Carlisle.

The

* *Castle Howard* was built by *Panburgh*, and is much frequented by the curious, as well for its busts and statues, as for the beauty of the woods that every where surround it.

For a description of this beautiful place, see *The Beauties of England Displayed*, vol. 2, p. 421.

The field was extremely crouded. The affability and condescension of his Royal Highness endear him to all ranks of people. He ordered 200l. to be given to the debtors in the Castle, 50l. to those in the City Goal, and several other similar charities. He also signified his intention of giving a Plate every year.

WEDNESDAY, 2d SEPTEMBER.

Earl Fitzwilliam gave a magnificent Fête at *Wentworth-house*, in honour of the Prince.—Nothing could be more superb and sumptuous than the whole of the arrangements. It was in the true stile of ancient *English* hospitality. His gates, on being honoured with the presence of the Heir Apparent, were thrown open to the Loyalty of the surrounding country, and not less than 40,000 persons were entertained in his noble park. The scale of this entertainment may be imagined, when, in the course of the day, his abundance supplied no less than 55 hogheads of ale.—The diversions, consisting of all the rural sports in use in that part of the kingdom, lasted the whole day; and the Prince, with the Nobility and Gentry, who were the noble Earl's guests, participated in the merriment.

The

The company in the house were about 200, and they comprehended all the beauty and fashion of the neighbourhood, without distinction of party. The dinner was in the highest stile of magnificence, and the Fête concluded with a ball.

In coming to town from *Wentworth House*, the Prince of Wales encountered an alarming accident, but which providentially was attended by no ill consequences. About two miles on the other side of *Newark*, a cart crossing the road, struck the axle of the Prince's coach, and overturned it; it was on the verge of a slope, and the carriage fell a considerable way, turned over twice, and was shivered to pieces. There were in the coach with His Royal Highness, Lord Clermont, Col. St. Leger, and Warwick Lane, Esq. Two of the Prince's servants were on the box. The Prince luckily received little injury. He suffered only a slight contusion in the shoulder, and his wrist was sprained. His Highness was undermost in the first fall, and by the next roll of the carriage was brought uppermost, when he, with his usual activity and presence of mind, disengaged himself, and rescued his fellow travellers. Lord Clermont was the most hurt. He was much wounded in the face, and

and otherwise severely bruised.—The other gentlemen were like the Prince, fortunate enough to escape with little hurt. The accident happened at ten o'clock at night, and it was clear moon-light. It was the Prince's own travelling coach, with hired horses and postillions; it was occasioned by the wilfulness of the postillions, who drove to clear the cart, with their usual precipitation. Warwick Lake's post-chaise being close behind, the Prince and Lord Clermont went forward in it to *Newark*, where he slept, and proceeded to *London* the next morning.

A perfect idea of the brilliancy of the *ball*, supper, &c. above-mentioned, must be left to the imagination of the reader. The saloon is a very large square room, 12 yards high; variegated marble pillars beautify its sides; its niches contain statues of heathen deities, of the most exquisite execution. The fire places were hidden by shrubs and aromatics in pyramidical forms; and a circular chandelier contained 200 large tapers. The gallery was ornamented with festoons of lamps, in loops and globular forms, and the space above them filled with those in the form of a diamond, alternately green, blue, red, yellow, &c. Round the cornices the same
order

order was observed, and the whole number of lamps amounted to 8,520.

The most high wrought conceptions must fail in describing this brilliant assemblage at first entering.—The Ladies in light fancy dresses, with small hats at the back or side of the head, adorned with plumes of feathers, wreaths of flowers, intermixed with brilliants, pearls, &c. The Prince opened the ball, with the beautiful Countess of Mexborough, and led her down two country dances.

The Prince's ease and dignified behaviour, gave the most flattering ideas of his affable disposition.

About two, the supper rooms were thrown open; the tables in each room formed three sides of a square, and elegantly painted frames were placed in the centre of each table, with pendants, medallions on foil, connected by artificial flowers, upright pillars, &c. Every table had different devices; and on each side were placed five silver branches, with lights, filled up between with raspberries, strawberries, &c. in transparent fluted oval jelly figures; real wild boar collared, was covered with artificial heads of sweatmeat, as large as life, representing the most terrific aspects; the potted venison, with stags' heads, swans, &c.

The

The Prince's supper room, and side table, was mostly served in solid gold, and one other entirely of silver.

Lord Fitzwilliam's servants had all rich dresses on the occasion; and, in fine, every degree of excellence was such, as to appear more like the fairy pictures of a poetical imagination than any living reality.

After supper the company returned to the Ball room, which they did not quit till six o'clock; when His Royal Highness was pleased to express uncommon satisfaction at the whole of the entertainment, and highly commended the decorum of so vast a body of people, as had assembled on the occasion.

CHARACTERS.

THE KING.

THE universal, and enthusiastic loyalty of the *People of Great-Britain*, to their Sovereign, is the first trait that marks the reign of George the Third; and as versatility of temper characterises the English nation, the Monarch who permanently fixes their affections, must certainly have credit for the possession of many virtues. History has no parallel, that illustrates the same ardent affection of a People to their Prince, as that which so emphatically distinguishes the present reign. The language of panegyric is exhausted, its voice echoed by millions; the very air has been agitated with the song of exultation, and the sky literally *illuminated* with the effulgence of joy.

We see and feel the *effect*; nor are circumstances wanting to develop the *cause*. His Majesty's many private virtues, and amiable domestic character, his numerous progeny, smiling round the parent stock; and, like
young

young laurels, with their thickening foliage, sheltering it from the blast of contending winds, —*these* are the charms that have operated, to the attraction of so much loyalty around the brow of the British Monarch.

A reign of near thirty years, aided by the most engaging condescension, and the easy familiarity of the Gentleman, has rendered the Royal character intimate to every order of his subjects, who are at this moment tumultuously contending for priority of zeal, in professions of attachment. If the earlier parts of his reign have proved unpropitious to Britain, it has not been imputed, either to want of ability or virtue in the Sovereign. *Nunquam successu, crescit bonestum.* Revolutions on earth, like comets in the heavens, are not governed by any regular chain of known laws; they are neither obvious to human foresight, nor subject to human policy: but the storms of state are blown over, like the clouds of a windy day; and serve, from the effect of contrast, the more to enlighten the present political horizon.—The gilding of Hope assumes a brighter dye, after emerging from despair; and to adopt an image from the immortal Milton, the Sun never beams to more advantage, than when rising from the veil of clouded Majesty.

All merit is comparative. Let even the military annals of the present reign stand opposed to those of a Prince, to whom posterity have annexed the too-much envied epithet of "*Greatness*." "Like Louis XIV. he never wasted
 "the blood of his people, in ostentatious and
 "wanton invasions of the dominions of Princes;
 "allied to him by descent, or connected with
 "him by treaties. His wars originated in principle, which even rebellion respected, though
 "he opposed;" and of which, the subjects are now courting British alliance; fighting with contrition and regret, for the return of departed happiness. Fortitude, equanimity, lenity, benignity, all the virtues that adorn the humble walks of private life, are traced in the Palace of George the Third, and have accompanied him through every period of his reign.—"If
 "he has not rivalled the Medicis, in the protection of the Arts and Sciences, he has
 "at least extended to them a degree of patronage and attention, which has neither
 "been characteristic of, nor hereditary in the
 "House of Hanover, since their accession to the
 "Throne of England." Geography has been particularly enlarged, beyond all former boundaries, through the medium of his Patronage.

To

To *his* Patriotism, the people are indebted for the Independence of the Judges, and for the equal administration of Justice, which flows in a pure untainted stream, through every part of his dominions. To him it may be imputed, that bigotry and superstition have fled before the spirit of toleration. Legal adage attaches to the British Monarch, that sublime title—"The Fountain of Honour."—Experience has proclaimed George the Third, the *Fountain* of Liberality and Virtue.—His continence, the decorum of his manners, his conjugal virtues, crown the milder glories of his reign, and have produced, even in an age, like this, an effect proportionate to their merit; and held him up to the public eye, in a point of view, to which no heart of feeling, or mind of reflection, can ever be insensible.*

With his many amiable qualities, George the Third unites the accomplishments of the Gentleman and the Scholar, in a degree that adorns the British Throne, and that certainly is not surpassed by any Monarch of the World.

* See a Pamphlet entitled—*A Review of the Politics of Great-Britain*, for 1787.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The Prince of Wales is so generally the subject of eulogy in all foreign courts, and so justly celebrated, by such as have the happiness of being more intimately known to him at home, that to delineate *His Royal Highness's* character, is little more than to transcribe the page of panegyric; and it may be very truly said, in the language of the poet.

“That truth is panegyric here.”

Generous youth, like generous wine, is subject to fermentation, which, perhaps operates alike in both, and equally contributes to excellence in maturity. There is a generous warmth in the youthful bosom, that if prudence cannot altogether restrain, it will not always censure.

—Reclaimed from the seductive charms of women, and the bewitching smiles of Burgundy, *The Prince of Wales* is viewed by the people, as a pledge of happiness, and future greatness to England.

Henry the 5th, is the model, most analogous in history, to the *Heir Apparent of Britain*.—The Royal Henry emerged from a similar cloud, that shaded and obscured him, before he ascended the throne of England; and the *first Son of George the Third*, is every way worthy a comparison

parison with the *Conqueror of Agincourt*. A generous people, like the people of England, readily pardon errors, that proceed from the mere intemperate levity of youth.—*The Prince of Wales* possesses the *affection* and (*detached from party*) the *confidence* of the kingdom. *His Royal Highness's* elevated station has not removed the pains and assiduity, necessary to acquire the requisite accomplishment of his rank. “He
 “possesses all the graces of personal elegance,
 “improved by education, cultivated by letters,
 “and enlarged by an acquaintance with men,
 “rarely attained by persons, so far removed from the walks of private life; is
 “greatly endowed with powers of pleasing,
 “and capacities of a convivial and social kind,
 “nothing inferior to those, so much admired
 “in *Charles the Second*.” He is affable, polite, generous, manly, and every way engaging; plays admirably on the Piano-forte, dances gracefully, fences well, is a fine horseman, and possesses manners full of dignity and grace. Yet these are only *secondary* qualifications. *His Royal Highness* is known to be an excellent Classical scholar, and what is well understood by the expression of a “well read man.” He is reported to read *Homer*, *Horace*, and *Virgil*, with the strictest propriety, and to excel eminently

nently in the grace and elegance of elocution : he certainly speaks and writes most of the modern languages, with fluency and ease.

The bounty of his heart is the proud theme of every tongue, and has been the great outlet of that income, so much the subject of detestable obloquy, and illiberal investigation,—an income exceedingly limited, and comparatively small. It is much less than that of many private gentlemen in *England* ; and let it not be forgotten, that *Carlton House* is a national ornament, and the only habitable palace, *Great Britain* can boast.

His Royal Highness has turned the tide of fashion in favor of *England*, and is the pattern of every Court of *Europe*. The supposition that money is the only good, is a policy, as shallow as it is base. “ The splendor and expence of a court (says Johnson) is a particular kind of traffic, by which money is circulated without any national Impoverishment.” It is the consolation of the people of *England*, that he was born and bred among them ; that he knows no other, and that his whole heart is English. What failings he has, are known, but not half his virtues. It is known, however ; that he is humane, generous, sincere, steady in his friendships ; mild, open, affable and forbearing.

Although

Although formed by nature and education, to captivate the female heart, and feelingly alive to the impressions of beauty, he has never been known to invade the recess of domestic happiness, or injure the peace of an individual.—The morality of a prince (says Junius) is not to be measured by vulgar rules; there are faults that do him honour—there are virtues that disgrace him.

His Royal Highness's warm attachment to women, has been imputed to him as a crime of malignity, and has been impressed on the public mind, with incessant and studied rancour; but if this is a crime, Nature's self shares the blame, as having uniformly impregnated the most accomplished of her offspring, with the largest share of this *generous impulse*. The selfish, the austere, and what are emphatically denominated, the *prudent youth*, are proof against the access of every passion that militates against those tame, grovelling pursuits, to which they are alone addicted. “They mistake (says the Biographer, of a great political character) apathy for continence, frigidity for chastity, the fastidious punctilios of pride, for the resolutions of principle, and blighted, by nature or benumbed by art, in the room of the
 * D finest,

finest, they substitute the most sordid attachments."

Two striking and important facts, will stand in perpetual testimony, as an invincible establishment of *His Royal Highness's* fame and character; namely, his noble retirement from the splendour of a court, in order to do justice to his creditors; and his moderation, temperance, and wisdom, upon a very late trying and awful occasion. These are alone adequate to fix the stamp of honour indelible upon his character.

Among men of fashion, *His Royal Highness* is the chief.—to men of letters, artists and manufacturers, a patron; and to the rights of mankind, a friend!

We shall conclude this imperfect sketch of a truly great and amiable character, with the following applicable lines from *Dryden*.

Whate'er he does, is done with so much ease,

In him alone 'tis natural to please;

His motions all accompanied with grace,

And Paradise is open'd in his face,

We echo but the voice of Fame,

That dwells delighted on his name.

THE

THE DUKE OF YORK.

The great Roman orator said of Virgil, "*Magna Spes Altera Romæ*;" an Englishman can, with great truth, say of the *Duke of York*, that he is the *second* hope of *Britain*.

The *Exotic*, it has been observed, often improves, and acquires poignancy of flavour, by transposition from a native soil:—the Royal *Frederick* confesses the genial influence of *Britain*: he has exchanged the phlegm of the *German*, for the solidity of *English* judgment, apathy for feeling, and pertinacity for wit.

A strong characteristic likeness may be traced between the present *Duke of York*, and his illustrious ancestor, *George the First*; but it is a resemblance, in the highest state of improvement, like that which a fine painting derives from age, giving mellowness to its colouring, and refinement to its traits.

Chesterfield's character of that departed monarch, is rather a caricature, than a just portrait. Addison's is the more just representation of historic truth, who allows him integrity, spirit, and all those features of character that constitute an *amiable* Monarch; and the same virtues are hereditary in the *Duke of York*, in

a degree that stands in proof of the legitimacy of his descent.

His Royal Highness is, in person and figure, eminently beautiful, captivating in his manners, and full of grace in his deportment.—The dignity of his address and person, render him the delight of the Drawing-room.

As a public character, the *Duke of York* has yet had little to call forth the display of his talents; but whenever future exigencies of the State shall invite them into action, there is little doubt of his being equally the brightest ornament of the cabinet, as a statesman; and of the field, as a soldier. We know that the *Royal Frederick of England*, stood high in the estimation of the great *Frederick of Prussia*, and the *Duke of Brunswick*. If to be the subject of praise amongst such sublime characters, is not of itself *fame*, it will not be denied, a strong indication of deserving it.—His great military skill, and knowledge in tactics,—his incessant application and ardour in the honourable profession of arms, are acknowledged; and it is certain, the attention of so young a Prince, to his public duties, civil and military, and the spirit of independence that marks his public conduct, amidst the allurements and dissipation of a luxurious Court, do him the greatest

greatest honour. His spirit and courage, if it had not been before removed out of the reach of doubt, has been lately confirmed in a way, and upon an occasion that excited the astonishment of *Europe*:—His Royal Highness condescended to furnish additional testimony, by receiving, with the greatest intrepidity and coolness, the fire of an adversary, whom he *knew* (to use an emphatical phrase, from the vocabulary of honour) *a dead shot*.

Upon a recent occasion, equally important, and novel in the political annals of *Britain*, His Royal Highness discovered talents that clearly evince, *occasion* only wanting to unfold them: The Royal speech, upon the *Regency Bill*, was received with the most respectful attention, by the most august Assembly in *Europe*, and was deservedly complimented by the first orators in the world;—it was modest, yet unembarrassed, perspicuous, pointed, graceful, and animated.

Report allows him the merit of being a good scholar, and a fondness for literature and the fine arts. He is generous and convivial; and if he sometimes sacrifices to the purple God, it is from the zest of mirth and conviviality. He rarely entertains, but when he decorates

corates the festive board, it is always in a manner becoming a Prince.

His patriotism is forcibly evinced by a single fact—that he prefers *England*, at the sacrifice of half his income, to *Germany*, where a fourth of it would be more than adequate to the whole.

There are doubtless *shades* in this great character; his Military School, in a despotic land, has taught him a severity and strictness of discipline, perhaps too rigid, and a manner somewhat too *bateur* for the subjects of a Government, like that of *England*; and an apparent, we hope by no means a *real*, want of that generous openness and suavity of manners so amiable and popular in his *Royal Brother*, the *Prince of Wales*.

In an age like the present, when fraternal affection is proverbially rare, and the social feelings too generally excluded, for more selfish and interested considerations, the warm affections subsisting between the *Royal Brothers*, is regarded as an object of public admiration, and the strongest indication of rectitude in principle, and benevolence of heart; for surely nothing can be materially wrong in the breast that acknowledges the bond of *friendship*.—

They

They are the *Castor and Pollux* of the day, and there can be no doubt, but, with the aid of experience, the *Duke of York* will become one of the most illustrious characters of the illustrious *House of Brunswick*.

THE DUKE OF CLARENCE.

No single action in the life of *George the Third*, has done more honor to his reign, than devoting his son to the service of the *British Navy*; nor can any thing be conceived more honorable to an individual, than that Son's spirited acceptance of the professional life proposed to him by his Royal Parent. An *Army* and *Navy of England*, led by *BRITISH PRINCES*, in support of *British Rights*, must prove invincible. The naval character is the dearest to the interest of *Britain*.—Every rank of life alike looks up to him for protection and security, and the degree of public gratitude is proportionate to its estimation. Naval fame is indeed dearly earned, for the sailor's warfare is in the farthest extreme of sufferance and danger. It has been so feelingly pourtrayed by an elegant writer, that we shall certainly need no apology for a transcript, at once so applicable and beautiful.

—“ The

—“ The very elements are his foes, and he
 “ often receives more injury from them, than
 “ from those of his country. He has to con-
 “ tend, not only with a faithless ocean, replete
 “ with danger, but with the change of climate,
 “ with the trying succession of burning suns,
 “ and freezing skies. He is borne away from
 “ his friends and native land, confined to the
 “ ship in which he sails, and deprived of every
 “ communication that may cheer his heart in
 “ the moment of distress, and at the extremi-
 “ ties of the globe.—The hour of combat ap-
 “ proaches him with redoubled danger, and it
 “ not unfrequently proves his lamentable fate,
 “ to fly from the quick approach of consuming
 “ fire, and find a tomb in the devouring wave.
 “ The first years of the infant seaman’s life,
 “ are fatigue and hardship. Removed from a
 “ parent’s tender care, and all the comforts of
 “ protecting home, it is his lot to enter upon
 “ a scene, where the severe discipline of rigo-
 “ rous instruction prepares him to bear, with
 “ resolution, the future toils of his profession.”

This is the picture of a sailor’s progress to
 reputation and power : and the *great subject* of
 this very imperfect sketch, nobly disdaining
 advantages of birth, title, interest, and power,
 has ascended the height of his profession, by a
 painful

painful gradation through every stage of toil and duty. *His Royal Highness* served his full time as a midshipman and lieutenant, without the smallest omission of its accustomed servitude. He is justly regarded as the *Pillar of the Navy*, the great support of the *Wooden Walls of Britain*. Being himself always an example of subordination, he is very properly a scrupulous observer of the *etiquette* of service in others.

The first actual service, in which this great Prince was engaged, was when Lord Rodney captured the Spanish Fleet, commanded by *Langara*. He was also present at the capture of the *Caracce*, the convoy to which (a Spanish ship of the line, called *El Guipuscoana*) was named the *Prince William*, in compliment to *Prince William of Britain*.

Upon the former occasion, when the *English* Admiral's boat was manned, to bring *Langara* on board, *His Royal Highness* was the first stripped to his shirt, and at the oar; a circumstance, which being pointed out to the *Spanish* Admiral, is said to have struck him most forcibly, and produced this involuntary exclamation—"that That nation must be invincible, where *King's Sons* condescend to perform the office of common sailors."

His Royal Highness's career of duty has been incessant; his flag has never ceased to wave in every part of the *British* seas, where there was *British* property to protect.—All the *West India* Islands, and even the dreary inhospitable regions of *Nova Scotia* and *Canada*, have witnessed his professional ardour. The enthusiastic warmth with which the patriotic *Prince* is every where received, may be better conceived than described: the language of the heart overflows in their numerous addresses; to which it has been very justly observed, his *Royal Highness's* answers are peculiarly apt and spontaneous, and equally distinguished, for their promptitude and propriety, their elegance and point.

His Royal Highness, though a rigid disciplinarian, is a perfect idol of adoration among sailors; though strict and severe, he has the openness and generosity peculiar to his profession. His manners may perhaps be said, in some respects to resemble the element on which he lives, alternately tempestuous and calm; but numerous virtues compensate for occasional fallacies of temper, that are inseparable, from the fatigues and vexations of his profession.

His Royal Highness is well informed, fond of reading, and a good classical scholar.

In

In the latter end of the year 1747, on his return to *Europe*, he put into the *Grove of Cork*, where the truly hospitable Hibernians gave him a true Hibernian reception.* To what cause it is imputable, is not known; but the Prince was not permitted to visit *Dublin*, which was much the object of his wishes:—his ship was ordered to *Phymouth*, where their *Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Duke of York* immediately repaired to greet his arrival, and (as expected) to welcome him to *St. James's*; but orders were sent for an immediate return to his station at *Nova Scotia*, to the great mortification of the *Royal Brothers*.

The spirit of the *Royal Tar* was however too great, to acknowledge even one reluctant wish for *home*, when an apparent injunction of duty called him *abroad*—he gallantly invited his associates to share the parting bottle, and exclaiming in the language of *Horace*,

Vino pellito curas,
Cras ingens, iterabimus aquor—
again put to sea.

His private virtues are many, and becoming his age and station.—Numerous instances of his Princely

* The Wits said where he landed, they had only given him the *Cork*, but had he gone to *Dublin*, they would have given him the *Bottle*.

